

OLD Poor Robin. 756 6.23
An ALMANACK. 5
MP 2465
5

COMPOSED

(According to the most modern Mode of Composition)

ON

A Variety of Subjects, both Ancient and Modern

And for the Reader's further Entertainment,

Part in Prose,
Part in Verse ;
Part Narrative,

|| Part Contemplative ;
|| Part Serious,
|| Part Comic ;

FOR THE

Entertainment and Improvement of the human Mind,
and adapted to the meanest Capacity.

BEING

A new improved Edition of a very old

EPHEMERIS, for the Year of our Lord 1787.

Being the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Edition;
the 3d after Bissextile or Leap Year,

And the Thirty-fifth Year of the New Style in Great-Britain.

Written by POOR ROBIN Knight of the Burnt-
Island, and a Well-Wisher to the MATHEMATICKS.

He still begs of Customers near or afar ne
Will buy the Poor Robin that's publish
And now in particular begs you'll take
That you are not put off with the Birmingham War
There's Moore's, and some others likewise they pretend to,
Which Time and few Readings will soon put an End to :
Let him who despises all Counterfeits call
For the Almanacks published at Stationers-Hall.

L O N D O N.

Printed for the Company of STATIONERS :

And sold by R. HORSFIELD, at their Hall, in Ludgate-Street.
1786. [Price 9d. stitched.]

Ephemerides. K.

A TABLE of *Expences or Wages.*

By the Day.				By the Week.			By the Month.			By the Year.		
				l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.
Pence -	1	0	0	7	0	2	4	1	10	5		
	2	0	1	2	0	4	8	3	0	10		
	3	0	1	9	0	7	0	4	11	3		
	4	0	2	4	0	9	4	6	1	8		
	5	0	2	11	0	11	8	7	12	1		
	6	0	3	6	0	14	0	9	2	6		
	7	0	4	1	0	16	4	10	12	11		
	8	0	4	8	0	18	8	12	3	4		
	9	0	5	3	1	1	0	13	13	9		
	10	0	5	10	1	3	4	15	4	2		
	11	0	6	5	1	5	8	16	14	7		
Shillings -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
	1	0	7	0	1	8	0	18	5	0		
	2	0	14	0	2	16	0	36	10	0		
	3	1	1	0	4	4	0	54	15	0		
	4	1	8	0	5	12	0	73	0	0		
	5	1	15	0	7	0	0	91	5	0		
	6	2	2	0	8	8	0	109	10	0		
	7	2	9	0	9	16	0	127	15	0		
	8	2	16	0	11	4	0	146	0	0		
	9	3	3	0	12	12	0	164	5	0		
	10	3	10	0	14	0	0	182	10	0		
	11	3	17	0	15	8	0	200	15	0		
	12	4	4	0	16	16	0	219	0	0		
	13	4	11	0	18	4	0	237	5	0		
	14	4	18	0	19	12	0	255	10	0		
	15	5	5	0	21	0	0	273	15	0		
	16	5	12	0	22	8	0	292	0	0		
	17	5	19	0	23	16	0	310	5	0		
	18	6	6	0	25	4	0	328	10	0		
	19	6	13	0	26	12	0	346	15	0		
	20	7	0		28	0	0	365	0	0		

READER, by this small *Table* thou may'st count
 How *little* Sums in *Time* to great amount;
 A Penny *daily* very small appears,
 But's more than *thirty* Pounds in *twenty* Years:
 A Groat a Day is but a small Expence,
 Yet makes i'th' *Year* six Pounds and *twenty* Pence.
 Then neither *Time* nor *Coin* profusely waste,
 Lest thou repeat before this Year be past.

P R E F A C E.

KIND READER

WHEN I consider the various Productions of the Press, which like the Bubbles hurrying down the Stream, suddenly rise and as quickly vanish, which, in my serious Opinion, is very picturesque of human Life, where we see Millions of busy Mortals succeeding one another, all swimming down the Stream of Time to the Ocean of Eternity, lifting up their Heads above Water for a short Space, and then sinking into everlasting Oblivion; as if the Business of Man's whole Life was only to play at *Pop in and pop out*. When I consider further how few of my Brother Authors reach a second Edition, and my present Performance is the 125th Impression; or to speak in the more pompous Language of the Learned, Sagacious, Mathematical, Astronomical, Astrological and Grammatical Author of the Birmingham Almanacks, that Poor Robin has now run through five Quarters of a Century.—When I further reflect that five of these will make a decent Octavo; that there will be twenty five of these Octavos for Pocket Volumes; these reckoning five to a Book, will make just five Volumes in Quarto; and these five Quarto Volumes when elucidated with Explanatory Annotations, and Marginal Notes, neatly bound, gilt and letter'd, will make two noble Folios to adorn the Vatican at Rome, and the Libraries of all the crown'd Heads in Europe; I am surprized at my great Importance in the literary World; add to this the Consideration that when in succeeding Ages, your *Homers*, your *Hesiods*, *Anacreons*, &c. together with your *Virgils*, your *Ovids*, your *Horaces*, and all your other Heathenish Authors, shall be had no more in the Book of human Remembrance: Nay even a *Milton*, a *Pope*, a *Prior*, an *Akenside*, a *Gay*, a *Garth*, and all the modern Tribe of Writers, in all Stiles, and upon all Subjects, from *Dean Swift* down to *Stephen Duck*; from *Stephen Duck* down to *Ebenezer Sibly*, Author of the new and complete *Illustration of the Celestial Science of Astrology*, and from *Ebenezer Sibly* down to *Thomas Wright of Eaton near Melton Mowbray*, *Grazier*, *Astronomer*, *Mathematician* and *Professor of Astrology*; when I say these are all forgotten, and the precious Folios of Poor Robin (after rolling Centuries have winged their Way) shall remain as the grand Resources of the Learned, and the only remaining noble Monuments of Antiquity: how will future Ages and Geniuses, whose Great Great Grandfathers are yet unborn, bless my Memory, and stand amazed at my Sagacity; while their Virgin Sisters instructed by my chaste Pen shall admire the Modesty of the present Age. Upon my Soul I think that if I was not so plagued as I am with this

A a

confounded

P R E F A C E.

confounded Diffidence, which I cannot for the Blood of me get rid of, when I reflect upon the above I could in the Fullness of my Heart say with Ovid:

Cum volet illa dies, quæ nil nisi corporis hujus
Jus habet, incerti spatium mihi finiat ævi:
Parte tamen meliore mei super alta perennis
Astra ferar: nomenque erit indebile nostrum.

I am highly pleased with my Correspondence, which I have the Pleasure to find is daily increasing in all Parts of the Kingdom; as it is an evident Proof that my Lucubrations, which are now arrived at their 125th Impression, as I before modestly hinted, are still increasing in the Esteem of the learned, judicious, and discreet Part of the World; a small Part of which (taking the Letters as they come to Hand, excepting those in high Dutch and the Cheroquee Language, I shall lay before my Readers.—The first is as follows:

S I R,

YOUR neglecting the Tables of the Moon's Southing in your last, however little Consequence it may be to the Inhabitants of the inland Towns; to us on the Seacoast is an Affair of great Moment; I beg you will insert it in future.

Your's, MATTHEW TIDESWELL.

I beg leave to inform the above Gentleman that he will find his Request fulfilled in the latter Part of this delectable Performance.

The next Letter is all of a Flame with Politics; and the Author desires to know whether I don't think Mr. Pitt a deep one.

My Answer is—doubtless.—And so is the Pit of Hell, as I have been told, but as I have no Acquaintance with either the one or the other, I don't chuse to enter into any further Disquisition.

The next is a well wrote Letter as follows:

Worthy *Sir Robert*,

FOR the Pleasure I have from Time to Time received from the Perusal of your Performances, I beg you will accept of a dozen Bottles of right good Port, which I have sent by the Bearer as an Acknowledgment; and am

Your obliged humble Servant, &c.

Whoever this Gentleman is; I pronounce him a Man of good Sense and solid Judgement.

The next Letter I perceive, is from a Professor of Music, as follows:

S I R,

AS I find you are a Haberdasher in all the Seven Sciences, please to accept of the following innocent Catch composed for the Ladies to whom it is dedicated by

Their humble Servant

Timothy Crochd.

P R E F A C E. C A T C H.



See the Nymphs, my Charmer, gay, You expect



to sport and play; End the La-bours of the Day;



Tea is ready-come a-way.

As Mr. Crotchet has dedicated this to the Ladies, I leave the Ladies to thank him for it, and proceed to the next.

SIR ROBERT,

ALTHOUGH I acknowledge you to be an Original, yet I must beg of you to insert a Piece of Plagiarism which I have stole from an old Paper now in my Possession. I do it entirely for the Honour of the British Nation; that when Centuries have roll'd away, and some good Antiquarian shall do by your Works, as Pope has done by Chaucer, and I hope some kindred Genius will in a future Day do by him. I mean modernise your Works: That then the good People of that Age may be let to see that England was not without Some sort of Religion, even in the Year 1787, as will appear from a Copy of an old Pamphlet at that day called a Magazine, which please to insert as follows:

A Letter from a Mountebank Doctor to a Methodist Preacher.

Si populus vult decipi, decipiat.

DEAR BROTHER,

IT gives me the greatest Pleasure to find you are so successful in your Labours for the public Good. The vast Multitudes that attend your Meetings afford a sufficient Proof of your great Abilities.—Now as we both depend upon the Public for our Subsistence, give me leave to propose a Coalition between us, which I doubt not will prove of great Advantage to us both.

I have read your incomparable Journals, which contain a Narrative of your Perils by Land and by Water, which give me great Satisfaction; but your preaching in the Fields, and your notable Methods of collecting Charity from the Mob, have more than all won my Heart.

This convinced me that you was one of our itinerant Society;

P R E F A C E.

ety; and I felt an irresistible Sympathy attracting my Affections towards you; nor could I be at rest 'till I made you an Offer of my best Services. Besides I find the exactest Similitude both in our Callings, and in our measures to render them serviceable.

If you undertake to cleanse and purify the Soul, I do the like by the Body.—If you are an Enemy to the regular Drones of your Profession, I am as much to those of mine.—Are the Mob your Customers?—so they are mine.—Are you the Scorn and Jest of Men of Sense?—so am I.—In a Word; if you turn the Brain of your Patients; it may be affirmed with equal Truth, that I often destroy the Constitutions of mine.

From this Resemblance of Character and Practise, which you cannot but confess to be just, it appears that the Alliance proposed will be attended with considerable Advantages, and therefore ought to be complied with by both Parties.

But, perhaps, through Shame, or pretended Modesty, you may insinuate that such an Alliance may endanger your saintly Reputation.

By Way of Answer give me Leave to say, that I have Scruples on that Head as well as you, such too as perhaps are better grounded than yours are.

No one, I thank God, can accuse me of *devouring Widows' Houses*, leading captive *Silly Women*, laden with Sins, and led away with divers Lusts, confounding the Order of the Church, destroying the Peace of private Families, recommending Charity, and at the same Time guilty of Extortion; expelling the Spirit of Industry, and introducing in its Room a Spirit of Enthusiasm: I say of these and a Thousand other like Practises, which are reported of you, no one can justly accuse me nor any of our Order.

Hence you see that your Reputation is likely to receive no Injury from this proposed Alliance.—Indeed, Sir, I think I have no Occasion for this Apology: I believe my Character is as fair as yours: I practise Physic, and you preach the Word: Let us then fairly divide the credulous Mob between us; the Fleece is large enough for both.

Neither need we interfere in each other's Practise; my Stage is large enough for both of us. Each shall regularly have his Hours of performing.—When you begin, I will instantly resign.

My Assistant *Merryman* too may serve us in a double Capacity; when he has displayed his Humour to divert the Mob; he may afterwards assist you in *setting a Hymn of your own composing*. I can assure you, he has an admirable Talent this Way; can *twang* it through his Nose very harmoniously, and put on as sanctified a Face as any one of your Profession.

Let me add by Way of Hint as to *private Practice*, that when I find my Patients departing, I will turn them over to your Care.

P R E F A C E.

Care; Converts are easily made in a dying Hour and a *Will* may be drawn in your Favour, as methodical, as well as *methodifical* as you please. On the other Hand, (as one good Turn deserves another,) when you find the Zeal of your Patients begins to degenerate into *real* Madness; send them to me to be purged, blistered, and dieted. By this Means we shall reciprocally assist each other, and reap a plentiful Harvest.

If you approve my Proposals, I intend waiting on you in a few Days in Order to carry our Project into Execution.

From your affectionate Brother,

HURLOTHRUMBO.

This last Letter I could not possibly help inserting; right wisely considering that when Genealogies of Families are perished in the Ruins of Time, nay even States are changed in the Vicissitude of Things, and the Marble Monument crumbling to Atoms shall have betrayed its Trust, and nothing remain but some ancient Editions of this pious Work, fraught with all Manner of Intelligence, that then a wondering Age will say, (when they read the above Letter with the following Addenda,) What a delightful *Æra* was that, when Priests and Lawyers rose to the Dignity of Bishops and Judges, by their Piety and honest Integrity; when Physic and Surgery were so well known, and so universally practised even among the Plebeians themselves, that there were more Doctors than Diseases, and more Salves than Sores.

Undoubtedly (they will say,) that must have been a blessed Age, in which the Rudiments of Religion were not confined to the narrow Precincts of a University or two; but a Flood of Divinity delug'd the Land, and rais'd the Mud of Holy Dispute wherever it flow'd. When Conversion was as common as Cockles on the Sea-Shore, or Contradiction between Man and Wife.—When Smiths *bammer'd* out new Doctrines upon the *Anvil* of Contention. While the Taylor stretching his small *Sbred* of Understanding beyond the common *Measure*, not valuing the Scoffs of the Wicked (if there were any at that Time,) even so much as a single *Button*, could *unravel* Mysteries as easy as a *Skein of Thread*, and *tag* Texts together which apparently had no Connection with each other, with more Ease than I can *hread a Needle*; happy in the *Habit* of working constantly upon new *Patterns*, and endeavouring to *fashion* his Doctrine to *suit* his Hearers, he gives his best Assistance along with his holy Brethren the Cobblers, the Chairmen, the Tinkers, the Bellows-menders, and all the blessed *Bungans* of the Age, to *patch* up a Reformation.

Thus Conviction running through our Streets like a mighty Torrent, and breaking in upon us like the bursting of a Vault, spreads its Influence upon all Ranks of the lower Order of Men, till the poor Frame-work-knitters having turn'd the *Welt* of Ignorance, *press* forward to the Point of Knowledge; and even here and there a Hosier becomes so enlightened in his Understanding, that he pretends to know where a controversial Argument is too *slack*; where a *Course* in Divinity is *mispres'd*; and can pick out a *tuck'd stitch* in a Text that does not suit him.

For these my best Endeavours to make the Wisdom of the present Age shine in the Annals of Futurity; I ask no Fame.—All I ask is, your Custom, a Load of Coals, a brewing of Malt, and (if possible) a new Coat, for this is *ladly* out at the Elbows.

Your loving Friend,

POOR ROBIN.

JANUARY hath xxxi Days. P. Rob. 1787. [M] [D] [C] Decl. South.

Full Moon 4	} Day at {	0 Hour 30 M. Morn.	1 22d	55
Last Quarter 11		7 — 0 M. Morn.	6 22	24
New Moon 19		11 — 7 M. Morn.	11 21	40
First Quarter 26		5 — 0 Aft.	16 20	48
☉ enters ^{new} 19 D. 0 H. 59 Min. Morn.			21 19	45
			26 18	32

1	21	M	Circumcision.	Gentle Muses lend your Aid,
2	22	T		Come each sweet and lovely Maid;
3	23	W		Sisters of the tuneful Nine;
4	24	T		Bards inspiring;—All divine,
5	25	F	Old <i>Christ. day</i>	Ye who on Parnassus tread,
6	26	S	Epiphany.	With Apollo at your Head.
7	27	G	1 S. aft. Epiph	<i>Twelfth Day.</i>
8	28	M	Plow Monday	<i>Lucian.</i>
9	29	T		And often in the Morn, I ween,
10	30	W		Are by Eyes celestial seen,
11	31	T		To wash his Breeches from the Stain,
12	Ja	F	Old New Y. d.	Nightly made by Nectar drinking;
13	2	S	Hillary. C. Te. be.	Before the God can rise again
14	3	G	2 S. aft. Epiph.	And light the World without much
15	4	M	Oxf. Term. beg.	stinking.
16	5	T		'T was thus to the Muses
17	6	W	O. twelfth Day.	All in their high Station,
18	7	T	Q. C. b. day kept	The suppliant Bard
19	8	F		Made his grand Invocation.
20	9	S	Fabian	<i>Prisca.</i>
21	10	G	3 S. aft. Epiph.	Well thus I was thinking
22	11	M	Vincent.	As I was sat drinking,
23	12	T	Hillary T. beg.	<i>Agnes V. & M.</i>
24	13	W		Could I but get Clío that heavenly
25	14	T	Conv. of St. Paul	Maid;
26	15	F		While I am a drinking
27	16	S	Pr. A. Fred. born	T' inspire me with thinking;
28	17	G	4 S. aft. Epiph.	Lo straight the young Brimstone she
29	18	M		came to my Aid.
30	19	T	K. CHA. I. M.	Inspire me bright Goddess,
31	20	W		Said I, nor think odd is
				My suit.—'Tis an Ode
				For the Year Eighty-Seven.

N^o. 125. Observations in JANUARY.

M	Clock
D	bef. ☉

I wish that Somebody, some Friend, or some Cousin				1	4	8
Would write me of Headpieces ten or a dozen;				6	6	25
But if they won't do it for Love and not Pelf;				11	8	30
Why I'll try my own Headpiece, and write them myself.				16	10	19
M.	D	☉	D	21	11	48
D.	ri.&f.	ri.&f.	age	26	13	1

1	5	m	26	viii	11	13	New Year's	Well, Sir Robert, what are
2	6		36	4	56	14	Day again	you writing?
3		rises	3	57	15	15	appears,	A little Story for Poor Robin,
4	4	a	52	3	57	16	Now my	and please your Ladyship.—Well,
5	6		16	2	58	17	Lads prick	and what follows?—Me, Madam.
6	7		37	1	59	18	up your Ears,	You, Sir;—as how?
7	8		55	vii	iv	19	And if you	Why, ma'am, Fancy leads and
8	10		10	59	1	20	love Non-	I follow : and I do insist upon it
9	11		21	58	2	21	sence	that is the best Way of writ-
10		Morn	57	3	22	22	You here on	ing in the World.—And, is your
11	0		30	56	4	23	my Consci-	Tale absolutely true?
12	1		42	55	5	24	ence,	True upon the Whole; though
13	2		50	54	6	25	Will find of	in some Parts, like honest John
14	3		57	53	7	26	Stuff	Bunyan, a little allegorical.
15	4		59	52	8	27	More than	Is it a straight forward Affair?
16	5		52	51	9	28	enough;	Oh, my dear Lady! you who
17	6		39	42	11	29	But Custom	have read my delectable History
18	7		12	48	12	30	says this I	of the Witch of the Woodlands,
19		D sets	47	13	1	31	must do	must know that I hate a round-
20	5	a	46	45	15	2	To make	about Story.
21	7		1	44	16	3	you laugh	Come then let me have it im-
22	8		19	42	18	4	and a wife	mediately.
23	9		36	41	19	5	Man sp—e.	But hark you, Madam.—Before
24	10		54	40	20	6		a Man can read with Propriety
25		Morn	38	22	7	7		before a Lady, he must cough,
26	0		15	37	23	8		he must hem, he must hawk to
27	1		37	35	25	9		get the tough Phlegm from his
28	2		59	33	27	10		Throat; he must blow his Nose
29	4		12	32	28	11		that he may read without snivel-
30	5		13	30	30	12		ing; and if he be an old Man,
31	6		3	28	32	13		he must wipe his Eyes, lest he
							Why so?	drop the Gravy upon the Book and
							Try her my	obliterate part of the Reading.
							Friend, and	You nasty Devil, begin your
							you'll soon	Story.—I positively will, Madam
							know.	and so as a certain Gentleman said
								to a certain Lady,—Here goes.

FEBRUARY hath xxviii Days. P. Rob.

M	Dec.
D	South.

Full Moon 2	} Day {	0 Hours, 15 M. Aft.	1	17	1
Last Quarter 10		3 — 48 M. Morn.	6	15	32
New Moon 18		2 — 17 M. Morn.	11	13	56
First Quarter 25		0 — 49 M. Morn.	16	12	14

☉ enters ♈ 22 Day, 0, Ho. 39 Min: Morn.

21	10	27
26	8	37

1	21	T	
2	22	F	Purifi. Can. Day
3	23	S	Blaze
4	24	G	Septuagesima S.
5	25	M	Agatha
6	26	T	
7	27	W	
8	28	T	
9	29	F	
10	30	S	
11	31	G	Sexagesima Sun.
12	Fe	M	Hil. T. ends.
13	2	T	Old Can. Day.
14	3	W	Valentine
15	4	T	
16	5	F	
17	6	S	
18	7	G	Shrove Sunday.
19	8	M	
20	9	T	Shrove Tuesday
21	10	W	Ash Wednesd.
22	11	T	
23	12	F	
24	13	S	S. Matthias
25	14	G	1 Sun. in Lent
26	15	M	
27	16	T	
28	17	W	Ember Week

Cocking at me her Eye,
Said she no Reply;
If that's all you want
I'll do it by Heaven.

So if this be your Bus'ness
Pray let us begin,
For to lose a fine Ode would
Be almost a Sin.

Oh our Poem shall be, Boy,
All brisk and alive-o:
And so we'll begin with
A Recitative-o.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR.

RECITATIVE.

The new Year comes;—all hail!—Oh
see he springs
On Snow-White Pinions—Touch
your trembling Wings:
—Thrum the Harpsichord while—
—sings.

AIR.

Tweedle diddle
Strike each Fiddle.

Pr. Adol. F. born.
No Denials
Tenor Viols.

VENUS is a Morning Star till the 18th of October,
after that an Evening Star.

Dec.
th.

1
32
56
14
27
37

N^o. 125. Observations in FEBRUARY.

M | Clock
D | bef. ☉

Now L—ds I beseech you attend to a Commoner,
For the Heads of few Nobles would suit an Astronomer :
And yet there are many, and very good Reasons
Why L—ds should know Something of Times and of
Seasons.

1	14	4
6	14	31
11	14	38
16	14	27
21	13	58
26	13	12

1	6M39	vii	iv	14	Combers	A Woman's Patience is very
2	D rise	25	35	F	where is	(small. Behold while I was hemming.
3	6A19	23	37	16	now your	hawking, coughing,, and blowing
4	7 38	22	38	17	Chink ?	my Nose; she began a fresh Subject.
5	8 53	20	40	18	Blaze is here	" Do you know (said she) that a
6	10 5	18	42	19	and you	certain Gentleman, whose Charac-
7	11 18	16	44	20	must drink ;	ter both as a Scholar and a Man of
8	morn.	14	46	21	But if you've	Honour is great, has been guilty of
9	0 27	13	47	22	laid aside too	the greatest Baseness; even that of
10	1 36	11	49	23	much,	villifying in Publick Company as
11	2 41	9	51	24	Know ye my	worthy a young Lady as ever exist-
12	3 39	7	53	25	noble Spirits	ed."—"I am sorry (replied I) upon
13	4 28	5	55	26	such,	my Soul ; but <i>Errare humanum est.</i> "
14	5 9	3	57	27	That send	—" Yes (replied she) as you cannot
15	5 39	1	59	28	for me I'll	excuse him you talk Latin to me :
16	6 3	vii	v	29	have a Bout,	tell me in French and I will answer
17	6 23	58	2	30	And help	you."—Now you must know that I
18	D sets	56	4	N	you Boys to	have a certain Set of French Phrases,
19	7 A17	54	6	2	drink it out.	which upon a fall out betwixt me
20	8 39	52	8	3	Dolly	and my Lady I very readily deliver,
21	10 1	50	10	4	Duckit.	after having said all the English that
22	11 24	48	12	5	Fanny	I durst; but none of these suited
23	morn.	46	14	6	Fart.	the present purpose, I therefore said
24	0 47	44	16	7		in plain English, we all have our un-
25	2 4	42	18	8	For this B	guarded Moments, and the best
26	3 8	40	20	9	that's here	sometimes err.—" True (said she)
27	3 59	38	22	10	left I now	but who could put such a Lie into
28	4 37	36	24	11	want a	his Head."—" The Devil to be sure
					Rhime,	(replied I) the Father of Lies."
					Supposing I	" I allow that (answered she) but as
					make it then	the Knight of the cloven Foot is no
					some other	Fool, what silly Wretch could put
					Time.	such a Fool's Story into his Head ?
						" Now upon my Soul, Madam (said

JUPITER is an Evening Star till the 14th of May, then a
Morning Star till the 13th of Dec. after that an Evening
Star.

MARCH hath xxxi Days: P. Rob. 1787.

Full Moon the 4	} Day at	{ 1 Hour, 51 M. Morn. 0 — 54 M. Morn. 2 — 48 M. Aft. 8 — 8 M. Morn.	1	7	29
Last Quarter the 12			6	5	34
New Moon the 19			11	3	37
First Quarter the 26			16	1	39
☉ enters ♍ 20th Day 4 Ho. 14 Min. Aft.			21	North	
			26	2	17

1	18	T	<i>Davia</i>	And you, my brave Fellows,
2	19	F	<i>Chaa</i>	Ye Violoncellos;
3	20	S		Come and join the Double Basses,
4	21	G	2 Sun. in Lent.	Shake your Elbows; skrew your Faces,
5	22	M		All to hail the New-Year's-Day;
6	23	T		Blood and Thunder—scrape away!
7	24	W	Perpetua	Here, hallo Boys,
8	25	T		Bring your Hoboys;
9	26	F		Lend your Squall ye Tenoroon,
10	27	S		Grunt away ye deep Bassoons,
11	28	G	3 Sun. in Lent.	Nor sit like Mutes
12		M	<i>Gregory</i>	Ye warbling Flutes,
13	2	T		And let the French Horn
14	3	W		Our sweet Chorus adorn;
15	4	T		And screek, and howl, and grunt, and
16	5	F		roar,
17	6	S	<i>St. Patrick</i>	Louder yet:—Encore! Encore!
18	7	G	Midlent Sun.	Sons of Strumpets,
19	8	M		Blow your Trumpets,
20	9	T		<i>Ed. K. West Sax.</i>
21	10	W	Benedict	Bump, bump: thum bum,
22	11	T		Loudly beat the Kettle Drum.
23	12	F		Now strike the great Organ, nor don't
24	13	S		you abscond it,
25	14	G	5 Sun. in Lent.	To sound up to Heav'n, or a little be-
26	15	M		yond it,
27	16	T		Annunt. or Lady Day.
28	17	W		While we do prepare
29	18	T		To hail the new Year,
30	19	F	Cam. Term ends	And joyfully sing
31	20	S	Oxford T. ends	Unto George our great King.
				Now strike up all Forte Vivace beforeus,
				I humbly exhort you to grace my grand
				Chorus.

N^o. 125. Observations in MARCH.M Clock
D. bef. ☉

This Month I observe, by my Manuscripts various,
Mars, Venus, and Saturn, are all in Aquarius;
Bright Sol from Aquarius lately is flown,
But the Moon will be there ere a Fortnight be gone.

1	12	38
6	11	31
11	10	14
16	8	49
21	7	19
26	5	47

15	M. 7	vi	12	Tom	1) I cannot tell you, except it be the
25	0	33	27	13	Author of the Birmingham Alma-
35	47	31	29	14	nacks. But I will give you my Tale
4	D rif.	29	31	F	directly. True it is, I have two or
57	A. 45	27	33	16	three Stories, all crowding into my
63	59	25	35	17	Head at once; however, as I could
7	10	14	23	37	make a Story in less Time than I
8	11	23	21	39	could pick one, I will take the first
9	morn.	19	41	20	that comes.
10	0	30	17	43	<i>The Story of the THREE MISSES.</i>
11	1	30	15	45	Mis-prudence, Mis-conduct,
12	2	23	13	47	and Mis-fortune, agreed one Day
13	3	4	11	49	upon a Walk together. — "We will
14	3	38	9	51	go this Way" said Mis-prudence,
15	4	8	7	53	who never looks a Step before her.
16	4	31	5	55	"By all Means," answered Mis-
17	4	52	3	57	conduct. "I am at your Heels,"
18	5	9	1	59	replies Mis-fortune, and directly
19	5	sets	v	v	they all three plung'd into a Quag
20	7	A. 46	57	3	mire.
21	9	12	55	5	They waded through with great
22	10	36	53	7	Difficulty, and immediately ran in-
23	11	56	51	9	to a Close where there was a mad
24	morn.	49	11	6	Bull. The Ladies screamed, the
25	1	7	47	13	Bull roared, and there was an excel-
26	2	2	45	15	lent Race. Mis-prudence ran to an
27	2	44	43	17	impassible Hedge; Mis-conduct
28	3	18	41	19	tore her Clothes with endeavouring
29	3	43	39	21	to push through; however, by the
30	4	2	37	23	Help of the Bull, and Mis fortune
31	4	19	35	25	together, they were all fairly pushed
					over. They now retired to a Boat
					which was fastened to a Bank, not
					far distant. The Bull! the Bull!
					screams Mis-prudence; Mis-con-
					duct directly cut the Rope, while
					Mis-fortune hurried them down

APRIL hath xxx Days. P. Rob. 1787.

M	Dec
D	North.

Full Moon 2	} Day {	4 Hours 23 M. Aft.	1	4	37
Last Quarter 10		8 — 3 M. Aft.	6	6	31
New Moon 18		0 — 42 M. Morn.	11	8	23
First Quarter 24		3 — 58 M. Aft.	16	10	11

☉ enters 8 20 Day, 4 Ho. 56 Min. Morn.

21	11	55
26	13	34

1	21	G	Palm Sunday.	CHORUS.
2	22	M		Cease Britons, cease your Fears;
3	23	T	Richard.	(As Peter Pindar sings.)
4	24	W	St. Ambrose.	This is the best of Years,
5	25	T	Old Lady-day.	And ours the best of Kings,
6	26	F	Good Friday	Maunday Thursday.
7	27	S		
8	28	G	Easter Sunday.	Well, I look'd my Work over,
9	29	M	Easter Monday	And sure, said I, never
10	30	T	Easter Tuesday	Were things better managed;
11	31	W		And seldom so clever.
12	ap	T		
13	2	F		When what's his Name dies,
14	3	S		The new Poet Laureate,
15	4	G	Low Sunday	I'll try for his Place,
16	5	M		As I see I'm fit for it.
17	6	T		
18	7	W	Oxf. & Camb. T.	And then, my dear Muse,
19	8	T	Alphege [begin.	I can sit at my Ease;
20	9	F		With you by my Side, Ma'am,
21	10	S		And drink when you please.
22	11	G	2d Sun. aft. East.	Likewise your great God, Miss,
23	12	M	St. George	Whene'er he shall pass
24	13	T		By my Door, I will give
25	14	W	St. Mar. Prs. M. b.	The poor Devil a Glass.
26	15	T		Easter Term begins.
27	16	F		
28	17	S	8 Stationary	
29	18	G	3 Sun. aft. East.	
30	19	M		

N^o. 125. Observations in APRIL.

M	Clock
D	bef. ☉

Sweet Luna Night's Empress the Heavens adorning,
 The first Day will set about four in the Morning:
 To talk about Minutes is absolute Nonsense,
 So we'll e'en leave them out, as the Lawyers do Conscience.

1	3	55
6	2	25
11	1	0
16		Aft.
21	1	24
26	2	22

1	4	M	45	14	April	rapid Stream; and may the Devil
2		D	rise	31	29	Fetch them all together, for they
3	8	A.	3	29	31	have been my Plague from my
4	9		14	27	33	Cradle till now.
5	10		23	25	35	"And so, Sir, these Ladies have
6	11		25	23	37	been a continual Torment to you."
7		morn	21	39	20	'From Infancy to this blessed
8	0		22	19	41	Moment, I do assure you, Madam;
9	1		8	17	43	and I believe the very Clothes on
10	1		46	16	44	my Back will witness it.—"Now
11	2		16	14	46	what do you chuse next?"
12	2		40	12	48	'Stay, Sir Robert, I have a
13	3		1	10	50	Question to ask you. Pray which
14	3		20	8	52	do you think of our modern Poets
15	3		37	6	54	is most capable of painting a Scene
16	3		56	4	56	of Cruelty?"—"Me, Madam, to
17	4		16	2	58	be sure."—"Come then; suppose
18		D	sets	15	51	an Object of your Detestation, and
19	9	A	42	58	2	meditate a Speech of cruel Re-
20	10		59	57	3	vengence: but let it be in Blank Verse."
21		morn	55	5	4	—"It shall, Madam, and very
22	0		2	53	7	blank, I do assure you.—Give me
23	0		51	51	9	leave to button my Breeches,
24	1		24	49	11	Waistband, and then I will let
25	1		54	47	13	you see how I can figure away in
26	2		16	45	15	'Tragedy."
27	2		32	44	16	Oh would relentless Pluto, King of
28	2		50	42	18	Hell,
29	3		7	40	20	Clad in his flaming Robe, meanwhile
30	3		23	38	22	adorn'd [Crown;
						With blazing Sandals, and a nitrous
						Send me a thousand Furies black as
						Night,
						Night like to that Egyptian Pharaoh
						knew, [even felt.
						When Darkness was so great, 'twas
						Then would I lash the Scoundrel Re-
						bels back, [Honey smear'd
						'Till Bone appear'd, and then with

MAY hath xxxi Days. P. Rob. 1787. [M] [C] Decl. North.

Full Moon the	2	} Day at	7 Hours	38 M. Morn.	1	15	8
Last Quarter the	10		11 —	40 M. Morn.	6	16	35
New Moon the	17		8 —	43 M. Morn.	11	17	55
First Quarter the	24		0 —	56 M. Morn.	16	19	8
Full Moon the	31		11 —	16 M. Aft.	21	20	13
☉ enters II 21 Day, 5 H. 27 M. Morn.					26	21	10

1	20	T	St. Phil. & James	She curstied and thank'd me,
2	21	W		Saying now, Sir, proceed.
3	22	T	<i>Inw. of the Cross.</i>	I reply'd, humbly bowing,
4	23	F	4 Sun. aft. East.	<i>St. John, Evan.</i>
5	24	S		I will, Ma'am, indeed.
6	25	G	4 Sun. aft. Easter	
7	26	M		Now the Muse she look'd at me
8	27	T		As much as to say,
9	28	W		Sir Robert, I'm pond'ring;
10	29	T		Do help me I pray.
11	30	F		
12	M	S	Old May-day	I look'd again at her,
13	2	G	5 Sun. aft. East.	As much as to think,
14	3	M		<i>Rogation Sunday.</i>
15	4	T		Dear Clio, I'm dry,
16	5	W		Do help me to some drink.
17	6	T	Ascension. Holy	What a Poem we'd had,
18	7	F	[Thursday]	And I swear it by Hector,
19	8	S	Q. Charlotte b.	<i>Dunstan.</i>
20	9	G	Sun. aft. Ascen.	Had you but brought with you
21	10	M	East. Term ends	A Bottle of Nectar.
22	11	T	Prs. Eliz. born	
23	12	W		Of Nectar, said she,
24	13	T	Oxford T. ends.	Little comes to Parnassus;
25	14	F		The God drinks with Jove,
26	15	S	Angustine	And ne'er thinks of us Lasses.
27	16	G	Whit-Sunday	<i>Venerable Bede.</i>
28	17	M	Whit-Monday	
29	18	T	Whit-Tuesday	<i>K. Cha. II. Rest.</i>
30	19	W	Ember Week	
31	20	T		

Observations in MAY 1787.

M	Clock	
D	aft.	☾
1	3	7
6	3	39
11	3	56
16	3	59
21	3	47
26	3	22

Now days are increas'd on the first day of May
 Seven hours and four minutes I'll venture to say;
 But mind you one lesson: old Time gives no quarter;
 For the longer the days grow, the nights get the shorter.

IV. VII.			14	Lads and
1	3 m 40			
2	9 rises	35	25	F lasses come
3	9 a 21	33	27	16 away
4	10 19	31	29	17 This is now
5	11 11	30	30	18 love's holi-
6	11 51	28	32	19 day.
7	morn	26	34	20
8	0 22	25	35	21 Will Goffe,
9	0 47	23	37	22 Nitty Dick,
10	1 9	21	39	23 Garaganta,
11	1 27	20	40	24 Esq. Dunn.
12	1 43	18	42	25
13	2 1	17	43	26 And now
14	2 21	15	45	27 the antiqua-
15	2 42	14	46	28 red maid is
16	3 11	12	48	29 under a re-
17	8 sets.	11	49	N straint to
18	9 a 47	9	51	2 view the
19	10 43	8	52	3 crannies
20	11 25	7	53	4 time has
21	11 57	5	55	5 made, and
22	morn	4	56	6 stop them
23	0 21	3	57	7 up with
24	0 40	1	59	8 paint.
25	0 57		9	
26	1 13	59	10	
27	1 29	58	11	
28	1 48	57	12	Giles
29	2 8	56	13	Gilbert.
30	2 33	55	14	
31	2 rises.	54	15	F

His flesh should be a repast for
 the hornets; I'd fix the villain
 full against the sun; clip off his
 eyelids, so on him might burst
 the blaze of day, and drive him
 even to madness. Then should
 the black relentless fiends ad-
 vance, in shapes detestable, with
 horrid grin, and hiss and howl,
 and scream, and roar around him,
 'till they had plagu'd his soul be-
 yond all patience. Then would
 I plaister him, and bind his eyes
 on beds of down I'd gently have
 him laid, with soothing music let
 his ears be fed; his palate pleas'd
 with food of richest taste; with
 generous wines he should allay
 his thirst; give him to know he
 now had gain'd my favor; his
 woes were over; and that his
 future hours should roll away in
 one continued feast.—Thus hav-
 ing strained him to the highest
 pitch of joyful expectation; dash
 his hopes: plague him again with
 hornets, lash and devils.
 This be his doom, until at last he
 dies,
 A poor old wretch and sunk in
 misery.

Why, you cruel devil, says Mrs.
 Frail—for heav'n's never print this
 Madam, (replied I,) the heart
 which is susceptible of one feel-
 ing, is capable of more. And if
 with a heart which ever felt the
 thro' of compassion for the tale of

JUNE hath XXX Days.

M	Dec.
D	North.
1	22
6	22
11	23
16	23
21	23
26	23

Last Quarter	8	} Day {	11 hour 30 min. Aft.	1	22
New moon	15		3 50 min. Aft.	6	22
First Quarter	22		11 23 min. Morn.	11	23
Full moon	30		2 38 min. Aft.	16	23
				21	23
				26	23

☉ enters ☾ 21 day, 2 h. 6 min. Afternoon.

1	21	F	Nicomede
2	22	S	
3	23	G	Trinity Sunday
4	24	M	K. Geo. III. born
5	25	Tu	Pr. Ern. Aug. b.
6	26	W	Oxf. Term begins
7	27	Th	Corpus Christi
8	28	F	Trin. term begins
9	29	S	
10	30	G	1 Sun. aft. Trin.
11	31	M	St. Barnabas
12	June 1	Tu	
13	2	W	
14	3	Th	
15	4	F	
16	5	S	
17	6	G	2 Sun. aft. Trin.
18	7	M	
19	8	Tu	
20	9	W	Trans. Edw. K. W. S.
21	10	Th	Longest Day
22	11	F	
23	12	S	
24	13	G	3 Sun. aft. Trin.
25	14	M	
26	15	Tu	
27	16	W	Trin. term ends
28	17	Th	
29	18	F	St. Peter
30	19	S	

Why faith said I and madam here
You'll nothing find but dead small
beer,

And that with a hard crust attended:
On hearing of this, Sir, away the
Boniface

mouse flies,
With her a—tow'rds my nose, and
her face to the skies,
And so my fine new year's ode
ended.

Prs. Amelia born

FRIENDSHIP after DEATH.
True friendship ends not with our
lives,
But waits the dead, & still survives.
True friendship cheers the bleeding
heart

St. Alban

With second meeting ne'er to part,
Fate speed the day when we must die
With these again we hope to lie;
And in the silent grave we trust
To mingle with each others dust.
When the last trump shall rend the
skies;
The graves shall ope, the dead arise,

N. J. Baptis

And the grim tyrant cease his reign,
With these we hope to rise again.
With wife or husband, friend or
brother,
Knowing & known to one another,
Unaw'd by apprehensions; such as
L—d where's my smock? do reach
my breeches;

Observations on JUNE.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.

I could tell you much more e'er my wits do forsake me,
 But it may be you might for a conjurer take me,
 And if that you should, ask my wife by the bye tho'
 She'll presently tell you, 'tis all a d—d lye tho'.

1	2 37
6	1 49
11	0 51
16	bef.
21	1 15
26	2 19

1 ^o rises.	III. VIII.	16	When	differs, I can immediately fire
2 9 a 48	52	8 17	younger st-	my fancy with an imaginary af-
3 10 22	51	9 18	ters marry	front, as if all the furies in hell
4 10 49	50	10 19	first we	had taken possession of my breast;
5 11 11	49	11 20	plainly from	how cautious ought I to be, lest
6 11 29	49	11 21	the stars	when a real injury is offered, the
7 11 47	48	12 22	may gather;	sudden transport of rage should
8 morn 48		12 23	With mai-	hurry me to some rash act, the
9 0 4 47		13 24	den-heads	performance of which might ba-
10 0 21 46		14 25	their elders	nish the calm sunshine of peace
11 0 40 45		15 26	curst,	from my breast for ever; and if I
12 1 4 45		15 27	makes it	and my readers may hence learn
13 1 36 44		16 28	with them	the ill effects of giving way to
14 2 15 44		16 29	but lower-	the wild sallies of a warm imagi-
15 1 fets. 44		16 N	ing weather.	nation, especially when under
16 9 a 16 44		16 2		the influence of any predomi-
17 9 50 43		17 3	Friar Tuck,	nant passion; I don't know but
18 10 17 43		17 4	Sir Fopling	this may be the most useful lesson
19 10 39 43		17 5	Flutter.	in the whole book.
20 10 58 43		17 6	Fryer Bun-	
21 11 15 43		17 7	gey.	I began as follows:
22 11 30 43		17 8	Muggleton	In a village not far from the
23 11 48 43		17 9	Marplot.	metropolis lived a worthy coun-
24 morn 43		17 10		try gentleman, now in the decline
25 0 8 43		17 11	Now be-	of life: an only daughter whom
26 0 32 44		16 12	ware of bad	nature and education had formed
27 1 1 44		16 13	small beer.	to his warmest wishes, was hap-
28 1 39 44		16 14		pily wed to his satisfaction. And
29 2 25 44		16 15		the village feast commencing, the
30 1 rises. 45		15 F	Tipler.	loving pair were invited, and ac-
				cordingly paid their visit.

JULY hath xxxi Days.

M	Decl.
D	North.

Last quarter the	7	} Day	{	8 Hours 16 min. After.	}	1	23	7	
New Moon the	14			10		58 min. After.	6	22	42
First quarter the	22			1		8 min. Morn.	11	22	7
Full Moon the	30			5		7 min. Morn.	16	21	22
						21	20	23	
						26	19	26	

1	20	G	4 Sun. aft. Trin.	But spotless, pure and quite refin'd As well in body as in mind;
2	21	M	Visit. B. V. M.	
3	22	Tu	Camb. Com.	Dog days begin
4	23	W	Trans. St. Martin	With these we wish to soar away To boundless joys and endless day.
5	24	Th	Old Midf. day	So W—n—y all his labours past, When he lies down and sleeps his last;
6	25	F	Cam. Term ends	What crowds will with the Sexton's spade,
7	26	S	Thomas a Becket	May dig their grave where he is laid, And there till doomsday chafe to bide
8	27	G	5 Sun. aft. Trin.	Or cheek by jowl, or side by side; At head or feet;—howe'er to lay
9	28	M	Oxford A&.	Their bones as near as bone carts may, Till heaps of saints (all of his making,) Around him sleep and wait for waking.
10	29	Tu		
11	30	W		
12	July	Th		
13	2	F		
14	3	S	Oxf. Term ends	
15	4	G	6 Sun. aft. Trin.	
16	5	M		
17	6	Tu		
18	7	W		
19	8	Th		
20	9	F	Margaret.	
21	10	S		
22	11	G	7 Sun. aft. Trin.	
23	12	M		
24	13	Tu		
25	14	W	St. James	
26	15	Th	St. Anne	
27	16	F		
28	17	S		
29	18	G	8 Sun. aft. Trin.	
30	19	M		
31	20	Tu		

Magdalen

paws;
Their leathern skins; their lantern
jaws;
He views each lamentable phiz;
And frankly owns them all for his.
Then smiling says, aye, now I see
I'm the same John I us'd to be.
As death had left, so judgment's found
me,
With all my scarecrows flocking round
me.

Observations on JULY:

M	Clock
D	bef. ☉

Now I beg you by Heaven, it's love and it's piety,
Don't take me for one of the Royal Society;
I know nothing of them.---in this we agree.
I thank my kind stars, they know nothing of me.

1	3 20
6	4 14
11	4 59
16	5 35
21	5 57
26	6 5

1	8 a	46	JUL. VIII.	17	Lads and
2	9	10 46		14 18	lasses come
3	9	31 46		14 19	away, now's
4	9	49 47		13 20	the time for
5	10	6 48		12 21	making
6	10	22 48		12 22	hay.
7	10	40 49		11 23	See the day,
8	11	0 50		10 24	how sweet,
9	11	20 51		9 25	how fine,
10	morn	51		9 26	make it
11	0	2 52		8 27	while the
12	0	48 53		7 28	fun does
13	1	50 54		6 29	shine.
14	D	fets 55		5 30	Lords and
15	8 a	13 56		4 N	Ladies leave
16	8	37 58		2 2	the court;
17	8	56 59		1 3	To your
18	9	15	IV. VII.	4	country
19	9	32 1		59 5	fat's resort.
20	9	50 2		58 6	See love
21	10	8 4		56 7	and labour
22	10	32 5		55 8	move along,
23	10	59 6		54 9	sweetned
24	11	34 7		53 10	with the
25	morn	9		51 11	linnet's
26	0	9 10		50 12	song.
27	1	10 11		49 13	
28	2	11 13		47 14	
29	3	19 15		45 15	
30	D	rises 16		44 F	
31	7 a	53 18		42 17	John Mayo.

He had invited no other company for that day; well knowing that he could enjoy no other. The festive board was crowned with plenty, and the exhilarating glass was always at hand.

The family tales were told without disguise. Where a tale spread pleasure; it was multiplied by the number three, and all received an equal measure of it.— Was it a sad one; it was divided by the said number; and consequently the relater lost two thirds of his sorrow.

The happy hours flew unnoticed away, and sober evening approached; when Maria (for that was his daughter's name) said to her spouse,—It is time, my dear, we were on our road home.— Home, said the father; looking with all the wild stare of distracted fondness: I insist upon it you go not home this night.— I am your parent, sit down Maria, and speak not another word about it.

Maria sat down; and in a short time rising again, with a smile on her countenance, spoke as follows:

Dear father, I have often heard you say in your jocular humours, that you hated a dilemma as you hated the devil. It hems a man up on every side.

August hath xxxi Days.

M	⊙. Dec.
D	North.

Last Quarter	6	} Day {	2 Hours 30 Min. Aft.	
New Moon	13		7	6 Min. Morn.
First Quarter	20		5	26 Min. Aft.
Full Moon	28		6	19 Min. Aft.

⊙ enters ♍ 23 day 7 h. 17 min. morn.

1	18	0
6	16	41
11	15	15
16	13	43
21	12	5
26	10	23

1	21	W	Lammas day
2	22	Th	
3	23	F	
4	24	S	
5	25	G	9 Sun. aft. Trin.
6	26	M	Transfiguration
7	27	Tu	
8	28	W	
9	29	Th	Prs. Amelia born
10	30	F	St. Lawrence
11	31	S	Prs. Brunf. born
12	Aug.	G	10 Sun. aft Trin.
13	2	M	
14	3	Tu	
15	4	W	Assumption
16	5	Th	D. of York born
17	6	F	
18	7	S	
19	8	G	11 Sun. aft. Trin
20	9	M	
21	10	Tu	Pr. W. Henry born
22	11	W	
23	12	Th	
24	13	F	St. Bartholomew.
25	14	S	
26	15	G	12 Sun. aft. Trin.
27	16	M	
28	17	T	St. Augustine
29	18	W	St. John Bapt. decol.
30	19	Th	
31	20	F	♄ Stationary

The KIND ADVISER.

Say Friend ; if sinner, or if saint,
What is your grief ; why this complaint.

Those folded arms, and solemn face
Bespeak a want of coin or grace.

ANSWER.

Name of Jesus

No, my dear friend ; I've lost a son,
A son and heir,—Heaven's will be done.

Dog days end

P. Wales b. Old Lam. day
Death will keep on his constant slaughter,

No matters whether son or daughter.
To get another try your skill,
And if you can't, another will.

I've lost my trade---I've lost my riches.

You've lost your a--- : keep up your breeches.

Oh but I've lost---more than my life;
I've lost my dear and loving wife.

Why my good friend that very case
How many people would embrace.
For me I ne'er of losses think
Excepting when I've lost my drink.
Then know that since or soon or late

Losses will chance in spite of fate:
'Tis patience is the sovereign charm
That steels our souls 'gainst ev'ry harm.

Observations in AUGUST.

M	D	Clock	be. ☉
1	5	54	
6	5	29	
11	4	50	
16	3	56	
21	2	50	
26	1	32	

Rouse from rest each honest neighbour;
Now the season calls to labour,
See with joy the yellow lands,
Ceres now your care demands.

1	8 a	11	IV.	VII.	18	Now your
2	8	28	21	39	19	forks and
3	8	44	22	38	20	rakes pre-
4	9	5	24	36	21	pare;
5	9	30	26	34	22	Harvest now
6	10	0	27	33	23	d demands
7	10	42	29	31	24	your care.
8	11	36	31	29	25	
9	morn	32	28	26	26	Proserpine,
10	0	44	34	26	27	John
11	2	3	36	24	28	Downs,
12	3	27	37	23	29	Xantippe.
13	sets	39	21	19	2	
14	7 a	19	41	17	3	He who
15	7	39	43	15	4	will not
16	7	57	45	14	5	now begin
17	8	17	46	12	6	With wil-
18	8	38	48	10	7	ling heart
19	9	3	50	8	8	to help it in:
20	9	37	52	6	9	With hun-
21	10	16	54	5	0	ger pin'd
22	11	6	55	3	1	perhaps he
23	morn	57	1	12	2	may
24	0	5	59	13	3	In tears re-
25	1	8	V.	14	4	pent another
26	2	18	3	15	5	day.
27	3	31	5	16	6	
28	sets	7	53	17	7	Witch of
29	6 a	40	9	18	8	Endor,
30	6	59	10	19	9	Lancashire
31	7	18	12	20	10	witches,
				21	11	Witch of
				22	12	the Wood-
				23	1	lands.

How then could you be so cruel
as to draw a poor weak woman,
and that woman your own daugh-
ter too, into a dilemma?

How do you mean, said the old
gentleman, looking half way be-
tween grave and gruff.

She here dropping her smile,
and looking seriously at him. Sir,
(said she) the love that you and
my departed mother ever shew'd
to me (so nature has ordain'd) I
cannot repay it.—It is progressive,
and that tender love I can only
give to that dear babe our union
has produced.—There rests my
dilemma.—Duty says, Stay with
your father; nature says, Go feed
the babe that milks you.

Get the chaise ready imme-
diately, said the old gentleman.
you shall not stay another bottle.
Maria, you are right.—It was the
doating fondness of my old age
would have detained you. Go
home directly: the poor infant
may now be in agonies, which
none but Maria can relieve. Go
your ways, and Heaven preserve
you all. A general adieu was
now coming forth; but tears of
parental love and filial affection
bespoke their hearts; the parting
sigh stopped the passage of words,
while the language of love was
read in their eyes.

SEPTEMBER hath xxx Days.

M	Decl.
D	North.

Laft Quarter	4	} Day at {	8 Hours 21 Min. After.	1	8	14	
New Moon	11		5	8 Min. After.	6	6	24
First Quarter	19		0	9 Min. After.	11	4	30
Full Moon	27		6	20 Min. Morn.	16	2	35
				21	0	38	
☉ enters ♉ 23 day, 3 h. 47 min. morn.				26		South	

☉ enters = 23 day, 3 h. 47 min. morn.

1	21	S	Giles	The Astrologer's last Advice London burnt to his SON and SUCCESSOR. A sage well vers'd in deep astrology, (The Muse begins without apology: And just like me, heav'n bleis her for't, Delights to cut her story short.) This sage in astrologic lore, For half a century, or more, Had year by year foretold the doom Of Antichrist and papist Rome: Had for Mahomet cut out work; And play'd the devil with the Turk. What hour each planet took delight in, Venus to whore, or Mars to fight in: What time to plant, could well divine, Or pare your nails, castrate swine. Or prune your trees, or cut your hair, And when to physic, or forbear. And could foretel when moon was full A tempest in the poet's scull; Or if the fidgets troubled Nelly Could tell the moon was in the belly; All this and more he knew right well; All this and more he could foretell,
2	22	G	13 Sun. aft. Trin.	
3	23	M		
4	24	Tu	Old St. Bartholow.	
5	25	W		Prs. Char. Aug. Mat. b. St. Jerome
6	26	Th		
7	27	F	Enurchus	
8	28	S	Nat. of V. Mary	
9	29	G	14 Sun. aft. Trin.	
10	30	M		
11	31	Tu		
12	Sep.	W		
13	2	Th		
14	3	F	Holy Crofs day	
15	4	S		
16	5	G	15 Sun. aft. Trin.	
17	6	M	Lambert.	
18	7	Tu		
19	8	W	Ember week	
20	9	Th		
21	10	F	St. Matthew	
22	11	S	K.G.III.crown'd	
23	12	G	16 Sun. aft. Trin.	
24	13	M		
25	14	Tu		
26	15	W	St. Cyprian	
27	16	Th		
28	17	F		
29	18	S	St. Michael	
30	19	G	17 Sun. aft. Trin.	

Observations in SEPTEMBER.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.
1	0 14
6	1 51
11	3 32
16	5 16
21	7 1
26	8 44

In this or any month i'th' year,
 Retrograde Venus doth declare,
 Maidens their surnames so shall hate,
 To get them chang'd, they'll chuse a mate.

1	7 a 41	V.	20	Observa-
2	8 11 16	VI.	21	tion, 'tis
3	8 49 18		22	said,
4	9 37 20		23	Thro' the
5	10 39 22		24	nation is
6	11 53 24		25	made,
7	morn 26		26	And that
8	1 14 28		27	without any
9	2 35 30		28	disputing or
10	3 57 32		29	jar'ing,
11	D 1ets 34		30	That every
12	6 a 8 35		31	month in
13	6 27 37		1	the year
14	6 47 39		2	with an R.
15	7 14 41		3	in ;
16	7 45 43		4	Has oisters
17	8 22 45		5	in season,
18	9 8 47		6	So pray you
19	10 1 49		7	remember
20	11 3 51		8	The season
21	morn 53		9	begins in
22	0 11 55		10	the month
23	1 21 57		11	of septem-
24	2 34 59		12	ber.
25	3 48	VI.	13	
26	5 4 3	VII.	14	
27	D 1ses. 5		15	Simnell
28	5 a 55 7		16	F St. Land-
29	6 26 9		17	lord.
30	7 0 11		18	
			19	

Well, says Mrs. 1111, there is something tender, however, in this.---Come, one more story and I must be gone.

There is some internal charm about a woman, hidden either in her bosom or somewhere about her:---I don't know how it is, but I never could deny a prett; woman a thing in my life.--- And so, madam, says I, you shall have it directly. You will excuse the anno Domini; or if you won't, I will pay you the honours, which a wife and sagacious courtier once paid to Queen Elizabeth.---I hear, said she, your lady is pregnant.--- She is my liege, answered he. --- And when will she be deliver'd? ---With a reverend bow, to preface a speech which at once bespoke his high respect, and his deep penetration, he most sensibly replied; when'er your majesty pleases. ---Take your own date, madam, or if you chuse, it shall have no date at all.---A good story needs no date; a bad one deserves none. ---Begin we then with observing that it was a winter's night; on which side Christmas it matters not, that Syntox and Trigon, two ushers at a country academy, went to spend the evening at a farmer's house. There was only the old couple; Griffin a plain honest man, but not over polite, and Mrs. Abigail his wife, who was a

OCTOBER hath xxxi Days.

M	Decl.
D	South
1	3 15
6	5 11
11	7 5
16	8 58
21	10 46
26	12 31

Last Quarter	4	} Day at {	2 hours 30 min.	Morn.
New Moon	11		5	53 min. Morn.
First Quarter	19		8	0 min. Morn.
Full Moon	26		5	34 min. Aft.

☉ enters III, 23 day 11 h. 45 m. Morn.

1	20	M	Remigius
2	21	Tu	
3	22	W	
4	23	Th	
5	24	F	
6	25	S	Faith
7	26	G	18 Sun. aft. Trin.
8	27	M	
9	28	Tu	St. Denys
10	29	W	Ox. and C. T. beg.
11	30	Th	
12	Oct. 1	F	
13	2	S	Transf. of K. Ed.
14	3	G	19 Sun. aft. Trin.
15	4	M	4 stationary
16	5	Tu	
17	6	W	Etheldred
18	7	Th	St. Luke
19	8	F	
20	9	S	
21	10	G	20 Sun. aft. Trin.
22	11	M	
23	12	Tu	
24	13	W	
25	14	Th	K. Geo. III. access
26	15	F	K. Geo. III. precl.
27	16	S	
28	17	G	21 Sun. aft. Trin.
29	18	M	
30	19	Tu	
31	20	W	

With as much truth, and as much
reason,
As Moore or Partridge, Wing or
Season.

New finding by the planet's motions,
Compar'd with Erra Pater's notions,
That he must quit this earthly scene,
And be as tho' he ne'er had been.
Must very soon resign his breath,
Depart; and close his eyes in death.
For not a soul that 'scapes the tree

Old Michaelmas Day.

Of T. burn can exempted be,
From Death's grim paw: but soon
or late,

He bows his head, and yields to fate.
This sage well knowing by his
art,

His hour at hand, chose to impart
His choicest secrets he had got,
By study deep, and cull'd (God wot.)
O'er midnight oil, from ancient
pages

Of former fools in former ages;
Who'd wrote of mystic things occult,
And leave them to his son adult.
That by that wondrous share of
learning,

Of theirs and of his own discerning;
Crispin.

His son might give prognostics ster-
ling

St. Simon and Jude

As e'er was prophecy of Merlin.
That he with stanza's might inflame
us,

As good as those of Nostradamus.

Observations in OCTOBER.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.

The day of St. Michael that fetcher of rents
The landlord rejoices, the tenant torments;
This month gives a day when no coblers are found,
For coblers are kings while the tankard goes round.

1	10 22
6	11 53
11	13 13
16	14 21
21	15 15
26	15 53

1	7 a 45	VI.	V	20	'Tis often	prim Puritan, and very fond of
2	8 43	15	45	21	said, and	hard words; and their daughter,
3	9 53	17	43	22	truly too if	Deborah, who occasionally serv'd
4	11 8	19	41	23	a line may	as either guest or waiter.
5	morn	21	39	24	borrow,	Supper over, and a fresh tan-
6	0 31	23	37	25	That here	kard brought up; the wind blow-
7	1 51	25	35	26	on earth, an	ing hard, Syntax broke silence.---
8	3 9	27	33	27	ounce of	<i>Ventus Spirat</i> , says Syntax.---
9	4 26	28	32	28	mirth is	Griffin at the same time lifting
10	5 42	30	30	29	worth a	up his leg, said, with a grunt.---
11	D sets	32	28	N	pound of	There, said Griffin, there's vent;
12	5 a 25	34	26	2	forrow.	and what you can't spy you may
13	5 53	36	24	3	_____	smell.
14	6 27	38	22	4	James Jug.	Mrs. Abigail, who knew no
15	7 10	40	20	5	John Ven.	more what Syntax meant than
16	8 c	42	18	6	_____	her a---
17	9 0	44	16	7	Now mind	Than her what, Sir?
18	10 3	46	14	8	all what you	Than her apron string, madam.
19	11 11	48	12	9	are about,	Mrs. Abigail began to make
20	morn	50	10	10	And brew	excuses for her husband's ob-
21	0 22	52	8	11	before the	stuperousness, as she call'd it;
22	1 34	54	6	12	month be	and wished the evening might be
23	2 48	55	5	13	out.	spent in some destructive discourse;
24	4 3	57	3	14	_____	that might tend to elevation, and
25	5 22	59	1	15	Giles	wished, if it might not be thought
26	D rises	VII.	IV.	F	Goosecap,	impediment in her to be informed
27	5 a 1	3	57	17	Ranf-	what were the communications
28	5 45	5	55	18	borough,	necessary to make a good preacher.
29	6 41	7	53	19	Colebrand,	Syntax immediately replied as
30	7 48	9	51	20	Blackstone,	follows:---The first and great
31	9 5	10	50	21	Will Dell.	qualification, madam, is a just

prim Puritan, and very fond of hard words; and their daughter, Deborah, who occasionally serv'd as either guest or waiter.

Supper over, and a fresh tankard brought up; the wind blowing hard, Syntax broke silence.---*Ventus Spirat*, says Syntax.---Griffin at the same time lifting up his leg, said, with a grunt,---There, said Griffin, there's vent; and what you can't spy you may smell.

Mrs. Abigail, who knew no more what Syntax meant than her a---

Than her what, Sir?

Than her apron string, madam.

Mrs. Abigail began to make excuses for her husband's obstuperousness, as she call'd it; and wished the evening might be spent in some destructive discourse; that might tend to elevation, and wished, if it might not be thought impediment in her to be informed what were the communications necessary to make a good preacher.

Syntax immediately replied as follows:---The first and great qualification, madam, is a just knowledge of the learned languages; for how should any one give the sense of the church in former ages, the doctrines and decisions of the ancient fathers, or the right interpretation of one single text,

NOVEMBER hath xxx Days					M D	Decl. South.
Last Quarter	2	} Day at {	10 hours	5 min. Morn.	1	14 30
New Moon	9		9	42 min. Aft.	6	15 4
First Quarter	18		3	7 min. Morn.	11	17 30
Full Moon	25		4	26 min. Morn.	16	18 49
☉ eters † 22 day S. h. morn.					21	19 59
					26	21 46
1	21	Th	All Saints	That he (the good old patriarch dead)		
2	22	F	All souls	Pr. Edw. b.		
3	23	S	Prs. Sophia born	Might shew the world as learn'd a head;		
4	24	G	22 Sun. aft Trin.	As loud majestic ever tript on		
5	25	M	Gunpowder Plot	And deep as that of Mother Shipton.		
6	26	Tu	Leonard	Mich. Term begins		
7	27	W	D. of Cumb. born	And day by day and year by year,		
8	28	Th	Prs. Aug. Soph. b.	Might great, and greater still appear;		
9	29	F	Ld. Mayor's d. at L.	Till by each yearly publication,		
10	30	S		She'd gain'd a name thro' all the nation,		
11	31	G	23 Sun. aft Trin.	St. Martin		
12	Ncv.	M		Perchance as great as St. Andrew's right;		
13	2	Tu	Britius	Or mother B. nch, or Thomas if right.		
14	3	W		He first display'd his wond'rous plan		
15	4	Th	Machutus	Of making verse, and thus began.		
16	5	F		Son; If I chance at any time		
17	6	S	Hugh	To knock my head against a rhyme;		
18	7	G	24 Sun. aft. Trin.	I mark it down; --- so then at pleasure		
19	8	M		Can fill it up with words at leisure.		
20	9	Tu	Edmund	For why should I pretend to hammer.		
21	10	W		My brains about good sense or grammar;		
22	11	Th	Cecilia	Old Martinmas day		
23	12	F	St. Clement	Sublimity; and all such stuff;		
24	13	S		There's words; there's rhyme, and		
25	14	G	25 Sun. aft. Trin.	D. Gloucest. b. Catherine		
26	15	M		that's enough.		
27	16	T		Besides, PEG (what d'ye call him)		
28	17	W	Mich. Term ends	asus,		
29	18	Th		With diff'rent bards has diff'rent		
30	19	F	St. Andrew	paces.		

Observations in NOVEMBER.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.

With direful dismay let all traytors remember
The gunpowder plot on the fifth of November,
When Fawks tho' frustrated, he miss'd of his hope,
Yet got his reward in the shape of a rope.

6	16 14
11	16 9
16	15 42
21	14 55
26	13 47
26	12 20

1 10 a 24	22	Now nights
2 11 45 14	46 23	are dark to
3 morn 16	44 24	light the
4 1 2 18	42 25	sky,
5 2 19 19	41 26	Let flaming
6 3 33 21	39 27	rockets up-
7 4 47 23	37 28	wards fly,
8 5 58 24	36 29	While bon-
9 1 sets 26	34 N	fires do blaze
10 4 a 26 28	32 1	and bells
11 5 7 30	30 2	they do ring,
12 5 55 31	29 3	And the
13 6 51 33	27 4	like they
14 7 52 34	26 5	do rend with
15 8 58 36	24 6	huzza's for
16 10 5 37	23 7	the king.
17 11 15 39	21 8	
18 morn 40	20 9	John Cook.
19 0 27 42	18 10	Charon
20 1 39 43	17 11	Queen of
21 2 53 45	15 12	Sluts.
22 4 10 46	14 13	Joe Bland,
23 5 29 47	13 14	Lazy Luke,
24 6 53 49	11 15	Ann Blunt,
25 1 rises 50	10 F	Tom Tripe,
26 5 a 26 51	9 17	James
27 6 41 52	8 18	Nailor,
28 8 4 54	6 19	Gruff Greg
29 9 25 55	5 20	
30 10 44 56	4 21	

except he understood the language
it was wrote in.

How indeed (said Griffin) they
might as well t--t against thun-
der.--Syntax proceeded.--Sup-
posing now, said he, I would bring
a quotation out of David.

Who was that David? said
Griffin.--Syntax replied, he was
a king of the Jews, and the fa-
ther of the wife Solomon.--My
dear, said Mrs. Abigail, you must
have heard of Solomon's taber-
nacle.

Well, said Griffin, and what
religion was he of?

A Jew, to be sure, answered
Syntax. Griffin was satisfied.--
Mrs. Abigail was not: for she had
heard her non-con teacher, Dear,
good Mr. Humdrum Martext quote
David so often, that she really
thought he had been a dissenting
minister.

I say (continues Syntax) I would
quote David.--Mr. David, with
your leave, says Griffin; if he
was so great a man as that.--How,
says Syntax, can I quote him with
any propriety except I knew his
language.

What language was that? said
Griffin.

Hebrew, answed Syntax.

Oh, said Griffin (knocking the
ashes out of his first pipe) that is
all Greek to me.

DECEMBER hath xxxi Days.					M	Decl.
					D	South
Last Quarter	1	} Day at {	8 hours	0 Min. Aft.	1	10 34
New Moon	9		4	11 Min. Aft.	6	8 32
First Quarter	17		8	0 Min. Aft.	11	6 17
Full Moon	24		3	14 Min. Aft.	16	3 53
Last Quarter	31		8	56 Min. Morn.	21	1 24
☉ enters ♍ 21 day 8 h. 22 m. aft.					26	1 5
1	20	S	Advent Sunday		One poet gives the rogue a switch;	
2	21	G			Away he flies o'er hedge and ditch:	
3	22	M			Another poet mounts, and lo,	
4	23	Tu			The resty devil moves as flow:	
5	24	W			And why must I, pray, bear the blame,	
6	25	Th	Nicholas		If when I mount him, he be lame.	
7	26	F	Conception		Again for weather; let me say,	
8	27	S			Which is the best and shortest way;	
9	28	G			For summer days I've thunder got;	
10	29	M			Flashes of lightning piping hot.	
11	30	Tu			Rain, hail and wind, and sultry weather,	
12	Dec. 30	W	2 Sun. in Advent		With dry and moist, all pack'd together.	
13	1	Th	8 stationary		Likewise for winter, you must know,	
14	2	F			I've cold and fleet, and frost and snow,	
15	3	S			Stormy; unsettled; nipping air;	
16	4	G			Now heavy show'rs, and now it's fair;	
17	5	M			Then howling winds, & tempests rough,	
18	6	Tu	Lucy		Dark clouds, and all such kind of stuff.	
19	7	W	3 Sun. in Advent		O Sapientia Cam. Term ends	
20	8	Th			In short I have for every season,	
21	9	F			Enough for any man in reason.	
22	10	S			So parcels (as the time o'the year is;	
23	11	G			A way, I think, that wond'rous fair is.)	
24	12	M	Oxf. Term ends		On papers wrote, I without bustle	
25	13	Tu	Ember Week		Shortest day	
26	14	W			Put in my hat, and give a thistle;	
27	15	Th			Then one by one I draw them out	
28	16	F			And so as chances come about,	
29	17	S			I mark my weather down from thence,	
30	18	G	St. Thomas		And leave the rest to Providence.	
31	19	M	4 Sun. in Adv.		True; other ways I've try'd a many,	
	20	Tu			But this I find as true as any,	
		W			Astrologers as yet have try'd,	
		Th			He said no more:---because he dy'd.	
		F				
		S	Christmas day			
		G	St. Stephen			
		M	St. John			
		Tu	Hol. Innocent			
		W	Su. af. Christm			
		Th				
		F				
		S				
		G				
		M	Silvester			

Decl.
uth

Observations in DECEMBER:

M
D Clock
aft. Sun.

Now Christmas comes on, the fair season for treating,
When folks think of nothing but drinking and eating,
Let mirth and good humour quite banish all quarrels,
And broach all your jokes boys, and broach all your barrels.

1	10	34
6	8	32
11	6	17
16	3	53
21	1	bef. 24
26	1	5

1	morn	VII. IV.	22	Or frost or
2	0	2 58	23	rain
3	1	17 59	24	I do m in-
4	2	30	25	tain
5	3	42 I	26	there will
6	4	52 2	27	be now
7	5	59 2	28	about,
8	7	3 3	29	So my pre-
9	sets	4	30	dictions out.
10	4 a	35 4	31	Henry Hobs,
11	5	34 5	1	Thomas
12	6	37 5	2	Wagan
13	7	45 6	3	Ralph Rag.
14	8	44 6	4	Of provi-
15	10	2 7	5	sions get a
16	11	11 7	6	whole heap
17	morn	7	7	And pray
18	0	21 8	8	look sharp
19	1	36 8	9	about the
20	2	53 8	10	coal heap.
21	4	12 8	11	Merry
22	5	31 8	12	Christmas
23	6	45 8	13	see he
24	sets	8	14	comes,
25	5 a	19 8	15	Strike up
26	6	45 7	16	fiddles,
27	8	9 7	17	beat your
28	9	31 7	18	drums,
29	10	50 6	19	And now
30	morn	6	20	ye bards for
31	0	5 5	21	rhymes and
			22	cards,
				And he
				that's win-
				ner is the
				grinner.

Tregon who knew no more of language than Syntax oid of arithmetic, thought proper here to display his abilities.

Give me leave, said he, to ask a few questions.—May not an ignorant man go to heaven?—Yes, ---Cannot a fool be wise enough to find the road to bliss?—No one will deny it.—Well; and can't a man be an ignorant fool, without knowing either Latin or Greek? Again, any man may teach what he knows.—Can't he tell his own feelings; the workings of his own heart; his hopes, his doubts, his waverings which he has from time to time laboured under: his experiences which he has received from the manifestations communicated to his precious soul? Now this is what is at this day called experimental teaching, and most of the celebrated preachers, in this stile, know no more of languages than an ass does of astronomy; or you and I of terra incognita.—Now, Mrs. Griffin; of these two kinds of preachers, which would you wish for? The latter, said she. And, pray Mr. Griffin, what is your wish. Griffin, after taking some time to consider the affair; taking the pipe from his mouth. ---I wish, said he, you'd stir the tankard.

A TABLE of Terms and Returns, for the Year of our Lord 1787.

Hilary Term begins January 23, and ends February 12.

Returns or Effoign Days.			Ex.	Ret.	Ap.	W. D.
In eight Days of St. Hillary,	- -	Jan. 20	21	22	23	Tuesd.
From the Day of St. Hillary, in 15 days	- -	27	28	29	30	Tuesd.
On the Mor. of the Purif. B. V. M.	- -	Feb. 3	4	5	6	Tuesd.
In eight Days of the Purif. B. V. M.	- -	9	10	11	12	Mon.

Easter Term begins April 25, ends May 21.

From the day of Easter in 15 Days	April 25	26	27	28	Wedn.
From the Day of Easter in 3 Weeks	30	30	31	1	Wedn.
From the Day of Easter in 1 Month	May 7	7	8	9	Wedn.
From the Day of Easter in 5 Weeks	14	14	15	16	Wedn.
On the Morrow of Ascension Day	18	19	20	21	Mon.

Trinity Term begins June 8, ends June 27.

On the morrow of the Holy Trinity	June 4	5	6	8	Friday
In eight Days of the Holy Trinity	11	12	13	14	Thurs.
From the Day of the Holy Trinity in 15 Days	18	19	20	21	Thurs.
From the Day of the Holy Trin. in 3 Weeks	25	25	26	27	Wedn.

Michaelmas Term begins Nov. 6, ends Nov. 28.

On the morrow of All Souls,	Nov. 3	4	5	6	Tuesd.
On the morrow of St. Martin,	12	13	14	15	Thurs.
On the octave of St. Martin.	19	19	20	21	Wedn.
In 15 days from St. Martin.	26	26	27	28	Wedn.

N. B. No sittings in Westminster-hall on Ascension Day, Midsummer Day, and the second of February.

The Exchequer opens eight days before any Term, except Trinity; before which it opens but four days.

Note, That the first and last days every Term, are the first and last days of appearance.

Lord number out my Life and Days,
(As Sternhold sings, or Hopkins says)
In such a peaceful way that I
May without Lawfuits live and die.

POOR ROBIN,

1787.

PART THE SECOND.

Whose whole Contents you'll best discover
By sitting down and looking over.

Golden Number 2.—Epaçt 11.

ASTRONOMICAL CHARACTERS,

PLANETS	SIGNS of the ZODIAC.
☉ The Sun.	♈ Aries.
☾ The Moon.	♉ Taurus.
☿ Mercury.	♊ Gemini.
♀ Venus.	♋ Cancer.
♂ Mars.	♌ Leo.
♃ Jupiter.	♍ Virgo.
♄ Saturn.	♎ Libra.
♊ Ascending Node.	♏ Scorpio.
♋ Descending Node.	♐ Sagittarius.
♌ Conjunction.	♑ Capricorn.
♍ Opposition.	♒ Aquarius. ♊ Pisces.

THE ANATOMY.



This Scheme is form'd on such a Plan ;
So wise, so deep,—that any Man
May give it upon Oath,
That who can neither read nor spell,
May understand it full as well
As those than can do both.

Of the ECLIPSES which will happen this present Year 1787.

IN Order to proceed with a Dignity of Style suitable to so lofty and learned a Subject, I think it highly necessary to begin according to the truly ancient and laudable Custom called INVOCATION, or an humble Address to the Muses.

“Deign heav’nly Muses to assist my Song,

“To heav’nly Muses heav’nly Themes belong.”

Now this is extremely à-propos; only the Devil of it is that Stephen Duck has these very Words at the Beginning of his Poem called the Shunamite. Ah, Stephen! how happy is it for thee that thy Head was pok’d into the World some Years before mine; or else, my good Master, this Stanza had certainly been my Property, and thou must have scratched for another. However, as I have the Ambition to be thought an Original, and no Plagiary, take your Verse again, Sir, and I will make an Invocation of my own.

Rise heav’nly Muse on Contemplation’s Wing,
And of the sweet celestial Bodies sing.

Oh mark the wand’ring Planets as they fly
Like Footballs, skipping up and down the Sky.
Observe them in their Courses how they vary,
Direct, or retrograde, or stationary.

(Now mark me, gentle Reader; this last Line
Is astronomical, and very fine;

But chiefly note those glorious Orbs of Light
That gild the Day, and beautify the Night:

And from your high celestial Station speak,
Whene’er you see them play at hide and seek.

To their very Orbs aspire

Higher still:—z—nds, Woman, higher,

And make a bold Ascension,

While I in soft Numbers will let the World see

That it takes (Ma’am) to make up a Poet like me,

A wonderful Deal of Invention,

I During the Revolution of the four Seasons, three Times each will the Father of Years and the Mother of Months hide their beautiful Faces from some or other of the Inhabitants of this terrestrial Globe.—Now this I call Rhetoric.—Again; an Eclipse is a Deprivation of Light.—But the two grand Luminaries will, in the Course of the present Year, either partially or totally be eclipsed six Times; ergo, there will be six Eclipses.—And this I say is good Logic.—We will in the next Place, taking them in due Order, treat of them astronomically.

While flaming Phœbus in his Chariot rides,

And with perpetual Motion Time divides:

The silver Empress of the silent Night,

Who from the Sun doth fill her Globe with Light,

Catchet

Catches the Rays from his resplendent Lap,
And sucks them up as Children suck a Pap.

In Order to proceed methodically, my Method will be to go on orderly in this grand Affair; and first of the first, and so on regularly till the sixth and last closes this Chapter; observing all along the regular Times of Immersion, Emergence, Digits eclipsed, and every other Requisite necessary to complete a Chapter of this Consequence, so that upon the Conclusion we may without Vanity say, FINIS CORONAT OPUS.

The First then will be an Eclipse of the Moon, and will happen on the third Day of January, in the Evening, as follows:

Wednesday, January 3. Beginning 10h. 0M. Night.

Beginning of total Darkness - - 10 58

Middle of the Eclipse - - - 11 47½

End of total Darkness - - - 0 37 Jan. 4th Morn.

End of the Eclipse - - - - 1 35

Digits eclipsed 20° 56' from the North Side the Earth's Shadow.

As in this Eclipse bright Luna entirely hides her beauteous Face; so fair Phillis if you please to put your Head into a Bag that will hold about eight Strike (for I fancy nothing less will hold a modern Woman's Head) you will then be an exact Type of her.

Proceed we next to the second Eclipse, which will be on the 19th Day of January. This will be a small but visible Eclipse of the Sun, and will happen as follows:

Friday January 19. Beginning 9H. 54M.

Middle - 10 33

End - 11 12

Digits eclipsed 1° 17' on the Sun's northern Limb.

N. B. The Moon makes her first Impression on the solar Disc at 42° from the Sun's Vertex on the Right-Hand.

The third will be likewise a visible Eclipse of the Sun, and will happen on the 15th of June, in the Afternoon, in Manner following:

Friday, June 15. Beginning 4H. 11M. in the Aft.

Middle - 4 56

End - - 5 47

Digits eclipsed 5° 24' on the Sun's northern Limb.

N. B. The Moon makes the first Impression on the solar Disc at 88° ½ from the Sun's Vertex on the Right-Hand.

The fourth Eclipse will be of the Moon on the 30th of June, about Mid-Day; but by Reason of the Moon being below the Earth, and the Earth not happening to be transparent it will be invisible to us. However not knowing how far our Works may travel, or how many different Languages they may be translated into, for the Use of those who may have the Pleasure of seeing it, we give the following Calculation:

Saturday, June 30. Beginning 0H. 43M. Ast:

Beginning of total Darkness - 1 59

Middle - - - - 2 34

End of total Darkness - - 3 10

End of the Eclipse - - 4 26

Digits eclipsed $14^{\circ} 27M$. from the North Side of the Earth's Shadow.

The fifth is an invisible Eclipse of the Sun on the 9th Day of December, of which take the following Particulars. viz. \odot at 4H. 11M. in Long. $8^{\circ} 17^{\circ} 36'$ D's Lat. $47\frac{1}{2}$ South. The Sun will be centrally eclipsed on the Meridian at 4H. 20M. in Longitude 65° West, and Latitude 84° South.

The sixth and last Eclipse will be of the Moon on the 24th of December, and the latter Part visible, if Clouds interpose not, to the Inhabitants of Great-Britain as follows:

Monday, Dec. 24. Beginning 1H. 42M. Ast.

Middle - 3 7

\odot sets and D rises - - 3 52

End - 4 32

Dig. eclipsed $9^{\circ} 18'$ on the Moon's northern Limb.

THE Visits of pale *Want*, ah! who could bear,
If *Virtue*, hovering Angel, was not there?

Where Poverty her blasting Progress bends,
The Goddess with superiour Wing attends
Around the Fair, her blest Associates play,
Bask in her Eye, and whiten in her Ray.
Bright Purity, with firm unalter'd Cheek,
The mild, the kind, the gentle, and the meek,
Humility's benignly placid Grace,
And Innocence with sweet seraphic Face;
Calm Piety, that smiles amidst the Storm,
And Charity, with boundless Wishes warm.

Bold in the Front to guard the heavenly Band,
Behold the masculine Adherents stand!
Patience with Atlantean Shoulders spread.
And Temperance on thrifty Viands fed;
Firm Fortitude unknowing how to yield,
And Perseverance with his battered Shield,
And honest Industry, whose early toil
Wins Health and Plenty from the well-till'd Soil.

The genuine Arts behind the Goddess wait,
Her Reign illustrate, and improve her State;
With Eye elate here Contemplation soars,
And Learning piles the intellectual Stores;
Here mental Sciences arranging shine,
Here manual Crafts the various Task design;
While Diligence the busy Finger plies.
And wing'd, from Rank to Rank, Invention flies.

A TABLE of all the **KINGS** and **QUEENS** of *England*
since the **CONQUEST** in 1066.

<i>Names of Kings.</i>	<i>Born A.D.</i>	<i>When they began to reign.</i>	<i>Reigned Y. M.</i>	<i>Since their reigns ended.</i>	<i>Where buried</i>
William I.	1027	1066, Octob. 14	20 11	1100, Septem. 9	Caen Nor.
William II.	1057	1087, Sept. 9	12 11	1087, August 2	Winchest.
Henry I.	1068	1100, Aug. 2	35 4	1052, Decemb. 1	Reading
Stephen	1105	1135, Dec. 1	18 11	1033, Octob. 25	Eversham
Saxon Line restored.					
Henry II.	1133	1154, Octob. 25	34 8	1098, July 6	Founteyer
Richard I.	1156	1189, July, 6	9 9	1588, April 6	Fountever
John	1165	1199, April 6	17 6	1571, October 19	Worcester
Henry III.	1207	1216, Octob. 19	56 1	1515, Novem. 16	Westmin.
Edward I.	1239	1272, Nov. 16	34 8	1480, July 7	Westmin.
Edward II.	1284	1307, July 7	19 7	1460, Jan. 25	Gloucester
Edward III.	1312	1327, Jan. 25	50 5	1410, June 21	Westmin.
Richard II.	1366	1377, June 21	22 3	1388, Septem. 29	Westmin.
Lancaster Line					
Henry IV.	1367	1399, Sept. 29	31 13	1374, March 20	Canterb.
Henry V.	1389	1413, March 20	9 5	1365, August 31	Westmin.
Henry VI.	1421	1422, August 31	3 6	1326, March 4	Windfor
York Line.					
Edw. IV.	1442	1461, March 4	22 1	1304, April 9	Windfor
Edward V.	1471	1483, April 9	0 2	1304, June 22	Unkno.
Rich. III.	1443	1483, June 22	2 2	1302, August 22	Leicester
Families united.					
Henry VII.	1456	1485, Aug. 22	23 8	1278, April 2	Westmin.
Hen. VIII.	1492	1509, April 22	37 9	1240, Jan. 28	Windfor
Edw. VI.	1537	1547, Jan. 28	6 5	1234, July 6	Westmin.
Q. Mary.	1516	1553, July 6	5 4	1229, Nov. 17	Westmin.
Q. Elizab.	1533	1558, Nov. 17	44 4	1184, March 24	Westmin.
Crowns united					
James I.	1566	1603, March 24	22 0	1162, March 27	Westmin.
Charles I.	1600	1625, March 27	23 10	1138, Jan. 30	Windfor
Charles II.	1630	1649, Jan. 30	36 0	1102, Feb. 13	Westmin.
James II.	1633	1685, Feb. 13	4 0	98, Feb. 13	S. Germ.
Will. III.	1650	1689, Feb. 13	13 1	85, March 8	Westmin.
Q. Anne	1665	1702, March 8	12 5	73, August 1	Westmin.
George I.	1660	1714, August 1	12 10	60, June 11	Hanover
George II.	1685	1727, June 11	33 4	27, Octob. 25	Westmin.
Geo. III.	1738	1760, Oct. 25	25	Crowned Sept. 22, 1761.	

For our great Monarch, Day by Day
 Let Soldiers fight, and Bishops pray;
 I'll do my Part likewise:
 For while the plodding Statesmen think,
 I'll calmly fit me down and drink,
 And that will help Excise.

A TABLE *showing the* MOON'S SOUTHING *for the*
YEAR 1787.

M	Jan.	Feb.	March.	April.	May.	June.
D	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
1	9A.54	11A30	10A14	11A21	11A39	0M.1
2	10 58	Morn.	11 3	Morn.	Morn.	0 50
3	Morn.	0 21	11 49	0 6	0 26	1 39
4	0 2	1 10	Morn.	0 51	1 15	2 27
5	0 59	1 56	0 34	1 38	2 5	3 14
6	1 53	2 40	1 19	2 26	2 55	3 59
7	2 42	3 24	2 3	3 14	3 44	4 43
8	3 28	4 7	2 49	4 4	4 32	5 28
9	4 12	4 52	3 36	4 54	5 19	6 13
10	4 54	5 39	4 24	5 44	6 5	6 59
11	5 36	6 28	5 13	6 33	6 50	7 49
12	6 20	7 18	6 3	7 20	7 35	8 43
13	7 5	8 9	6 54	8 7	8 22	9 41
14	7 52	9 0	7 44	8 54	9 12	10 44
15	8 41	9 49	8 33	9 41	10 6	11 50
16	9 31	10 38	9 22	10 31	11 4	0A54
17	10 22	11 26	10 10	11 23	0A.5	1 55
18	11 12	0A14	10 57	0A19	1 9	2 52
19	0A.1	1 1	11 46	1 19	2 14	3 44
20	0 49	1 49	0A37	2 22	3 17	4 33
21	1 35	2 39	1 30	3 26	4 15	5 19
22	2 21	3 31	2 26	4 28	5 8	6 2
23	3 7	4 27	3 25	5 26	5 56	6 45
24	3 54	5 26	4 27	6 21	6 42	7 30
25	4 43	6 26	5 28	7 11	7 26	8 16
26	5 36	7 26	6 27	7 58	8 9	9 3
27	6 32	8 25	7 24	8 43	8 53	9 51
28	7 31	9 21	8 17	9 27	9 37	10 40
29	8 32		9 6	10 10	10 23	11 30
30	9 35		9 52	10 54	11 11	Morn.
31	10 35		10 7		Morn.	

A TABLE *showing the* MOON'S SOUTHING *for the*
YEAR 1787.

M	July.	Aug.	Sep.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
D	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
1	0M19	1M18	2M26	3M15	5M12	5M38
2	1 6	2 1	3 18	4 15	6 7	6 24
3	1 52	2 48	4 13	5 10	6 58	7 10
4	2 37	3 34	5 11	6 15	7 46	7 55
5	3 21	4 22	6 11	7 12	8 32	8 40
6	4 5	5 15	7 12	8 6	9 17	9 26
7	4 50	6 11	8 12	8 56	10 8	10 13
8	5 37	7 11	9 9	9 44	10 49	11 2
9	6 27	8 13	10 2	10 31	11 36	11 51
10	7 22	9 15	10 53	11 18	0A24	0A40
11	8 21	10 15	11 42	0A.5	1 14	1 28
12	9 23	11 12	0A29	0 52	2 4	2 14
13	10 27	0A.6	1 16	1 40	2 53	2 59
14	11 31	0 56	2 3	2 30	3 41	3 43
15	0A31	1 44	2 51	3 20	4 27	4 26
16	1 26	2 31	3 40	4 10	5 12	5 8
17	2 17	3 17	4 30	4 59	5 56	5 51
18	3 6	4 4	5 20	5 46	6 39	6 36
19	3 52	4 51	6 9	6 33	7 23	7 24
20	4 37	5 40	6 58	7 19	8 9	8 16
21	5 22	6 29	7 47	8 4	8 57	9 13
22	6 8	7 19	8 34	8 49	9 49	10 15
23	6 55	8 8	9 20	9 35	10 45	11 19
24	7 43	8 58	10 6	10 23	11 46	Morn.
25	8 32	9 46	10 52	11 14	Morn.	0 23
26	9 22	10 33	11 39	Morn.	0 50	1 25
27	10 11	11 18	Morn.	0 9	1 55	2 13
28	11 0	Morn.	0 29	1 8	2 57	3 10
29	11 47	0 4	1 21	2 10	3 55	4 6
30	Morn.	0 50	2 16	3 13	4 48	4 53
31	0 38	1 37		4 14		5 39

A Chronological Account of remarkable Occurrences.

S I N C E	THE Creation of the World	Years.	5891
	The general Deluge, or <i>Noah's Flood</i>	-	4138
	The Birth of <i>Abraham</i>	-	3786
	The Foundation of <i>Solomon's Temple</i>	-	2802
	The Babylonish Captivity	-	2494
	The Birth of our blessed Lord and Saviour <i>Jesus Christ</i>	-	1786
	His Passion, glorious Resurrection	-	1754
	The beginning of the Ten Persecutions by <i>Nero</i>	-	1715
	The Tower of <i>LONDON</i> built	-	1218
	<i>Cambridge</i> made an University	-	1142
	<i>Oxford</i> made an University	-	916
	<i>William Duke of Normandy</i> conquered <i>England</i>	-	721
	The Invention of Guns	-	409
	The Art of Printing first invented at <i>Harleim</i>	-	357
	A great Plague in <i>London</i> , whereof died 30,578,	-	185
	The horrid Gunpowder Treason	-	182
	The Holy Bible new translated	-	180
	Plague in <i>London</i> , of which, and other Diseases died 54,266	162	
	<i>New England</i> planted	-	157
	King <i>Charles I.</i> beheaded	-	139
	King <i>Charles II.</i> restored	-	127
	Another Plague in <i>London</i> , whereof, &c. died near 100,000	122	
	13,200 Houses burnt in <i>London</i>	-	121
	A great Comet appeared in <i>December</i> and <i>January</i>	-	107
	The great 13 Weeks Frost	-	103
	King <i>William III.</i> and Queen <i>Mary</i> crowned, <i>April 11</i>	-	98
	<i>England</i> and <i>Scotland</i> united	-	80
	<i>St. Paul's</i> in <i>London</i> finished	-	79
	Queen <i>Anne</i> died <i>August 1</i> ; and King <i>George I.</i> began	73	
	<i>Preston</i> Rebellion	-	72
	King <i>George I.</i> died <i>June 11</i> ; and King <i>George II.</i> procl. 16	60	
	A splendid Comet, seen from <i>Dec. 23</i> to <i>Feb. 20</i>	-	44
	A Rebellion, when the Rebels came so far as <i>Derby</i>	-	42
	The Date and Calendar altered	-	41
	The Militia Act passed	-	29
	King <i>George II.</i> died <i>Oct. 25</i> ; and King <i>George III.</i> began	27	
	King <i>George III.</i> and Queen <i>Charlotte</i> crowned <i>Sept. 22</i>	27	
	Peace with <i>France</i> and <i>Spain</i>	-	23
	The Swedes forced to resign their Liberties to the King	-	15
	War commenced against <i>North America</i>	-	12
	The Americans declare themselves Independent States	-	11
	The French signed the first Treaty with the American States	-	9
	War against <i>France</i> commenced	-	9
	War was begun against <i>Spain</i>	-	8
	War against <i>Holland</i> commenced	-	7
	A general Peace	-	4

HE who never sat down to write an Almanack, little thinks what a learned, deep, and difficult Task we poor Devils, the Ninepenny Diarians, have yearly to go through.

Three hundred and sixty-five Days have we in the first Place to poke fifty-two Sundays out of: These again are all to have their different Names, as holy Church directs, and what is at once a material Proof of our great Learning in Ecclesiastical Affairs, as well as our dutiful Obedience to our holy Mother. All this together with the Fasts and Festivals, Moveable or Immoveable, and all other Things from Time to Time to be carefully and diligently observed, as the Rubrick appoints, we yearly and punctually perform.

Add to this the tedious Calculations in Astronomy, necessary to inform you of the Sun and Moon's daily rising and setting; her Age; her Quadratures to the greatest Exactness; and when either of the Luminaries will eclipse the other; together with the where, the how much, and the how long. Not to mention many other Particulars in the astronomical Line, such as the Increase or Decrease of Days, *cum multis aliis*, and the Learning and Trouble that such a Work requires. All these Things, well considered, I think you will stand amazed at our Patience, and wonder that one poor Head can hold the half we know.

It is not without much Care and Pains that the Table of Terms is composed for the Benefit of those two Classes of our annual Readers, viz. the Wise and the Otherwise: That the latter may know when to stir, and the former when to be still. Those necessary and instructive Tables of Chronology, both of Kings and Queens, as well as remarkable Occurrences, evidently set forth our consummate Knowledge in History, as well Ecclesiastical and Civil as Ancient and Modern: Whoever therefore carefully considers all these Things, and what a Load of weighty Affairs an Author like me must have upon his Hands, he will not wonder if I forgot to tell you last Year that there ended the first Chapter of the Life and Adventures of Solomon Snip, and now I am going to begin a second.

*The LIFE and ADVENTURES of SOLOMAN SNIP, and his
Partner PEGGY.*

VOL. I.—CHAP. II.

PEGGY was the Daughter of a worthy and reverend Country Curate, now at rest from his Labours. Curiosity I well know will not be at rest, nor even let me go on quietly, until I have given his true Character, pourtrayed with such proper Lights and Shades, as will fairly picture out the Man; and having a Description of a Priest by me of Dryden's, which exactly suits him, I will give it you as I find it in that great Poet.

“ A Parish Priest was of the Pilgrim Train;
An awful, reverend, and religious] Man.
His Eyes diffus'd a venerable Grace,
And Charity itself was in his Face.
Rich was his Soul, though his Attire was poor,
As God had cloath'd his own Ambassador; }
For such on Earth his bless'd Redeemer bore.
Refin'd himself to Soul, to curb the Sense,
And made almost a Sin of Abstinence.
Yet had his Aspect nothing of severe,
But such a Face as promis'd him sincere.
Nothing reserv'd or sullen was to see; }
But sweet Regard, and pleasing Sanctity:
Mild was his Accent and his Actions free.
With innate Eloquence his Soul was arm'd;
Tho' harsh the Precept, yet the Preacher charm'd.
He bore his great Commission in his Look:
But sweetly temper'd Awe, and soften'd all he spoke.
He taught the Gospel rather than the Law;
And forc'd himself to drive, but lov'd to draw.
For Fear but freezes Minds; but Love, like Heat,
Exhales the Soul sublime to seek her native Seat.
The Tithes, his Parish freely paid, he took:
But never su'd, or curs'd with Bell and Book.

With

With Patience bearing Wrong, but off'ring none,
Since every Man is free to lose his own.
Yet of his little he had some to spare,
To feed the Famish'd, and to cloth the Bare.
For mortify'd he was to that Degree,
A poorer than himself he could not see:
True Priests, he said, and Preachers of the Word
Were only Stewards of their sov'reign Lord:
Nothing was theirs; but all the Publick Store,
Intrusted Riches to relieve the Poor,
Who, should they steal for Want of his Relief,
He judg'd himself Accomplice with the Thief.
And still he was at Hand, without Request,
To serve the Sick, to succour the Distress'd.
He duly watch'd his Flock by Night and Day;
And from the prowling Wolf redeem'd the Prey,
But hungry kept the wily Fox away. }
The Proud he tam'd, the Penitent he chear'd,
Nor to reproach the rich Offender fear'd:
His Preaching much, but more his Practice wrought,
(A living Sermon of the Truth he taught.)
For this, by Rules severe, his Life he squar'd,
That all might see the Doctrines which they hear'd:
For Priests, he said, are Patterns to the rest,
The Gold of Heav'n, who bear the God impress'd;
But when the precious Coin is kept unclean,
The Sov'reign's Image is no longer seen:
If they be foul, on whom the People trust,
Well may the Baser Brass contract a Rust.
With what he begg'd, his Breth'ren he reliev'd,
And gave the Charities himself receiv'd;
Gave while he taught, and edify'd the more,
Because he shew'd by Proof, 'twas easy to be poor."

Such was the real Character of that worthy and pious Gentleman before-mentioned; but as we have among the reverend the Clergy, at this Day, so many shining Examples of Humility, Self-denial, Sobriety, and Evangelical Sanctity, both in Town and Country, I desist any further Account, and proceed with my Story.

Peggy (I say) was the only Daughter of a worthy and reverend Country Curate.—Her Mother dying ere she came to Years of Discretion, her Father took the Care of her Education upon himself. It is not therefore to be wondered at, if it differed in some Points from the general Plan adopted by the British Fair.

For Instance.—Grammar she was well acquainted with; but the Art of getting up Linen she was somewhat awkward at, Mathematicks she understood well; but with Musick she was totally unacquainted. The Classics she was particularly versed in; but Cookery she knew nothing about. In short she knew the History of all Times but our own; could point out the Road to the remotest Kingdoms upon Earth, when she knew not the Way to the next Market Town; and could absolutely make a declining Dial much better than a Dumplin.

In one Thing, however, she came exactly into the Mode of the modern Ladies, viz. the Science of either getting Money or saving it, was a mercenary Study beneath her Notice.—Finally, a pleasing Countenance, a learned Head, and an honest tender Heart, were all Peggy's Accomplishments.

Her worthy Father had lately left his Curacy for a much higher Preferment; which, happily for him, was bestowed in Reward for his long and pious Labours, by a Translation from the Church militant, to the Church triumphant: And such was his great Contempt of all earthly Pomp, that his dying Request was to be buried as privately as possible,

“And not a Stone tell where he lay.”

Heaven, to accomplish his Wishes, had so contrived the Affair, then when all his worldly Matters were settled, there was not a Farthing left to buy one with.

The Reader will easily observe a great Similitude in the present Condition between Peggy and myself: This brought

on frequent Conferences, and concluded with an Agreement to try our Fortunes in Life together.

For some Time we travelled from Village to Village: And now laying aside the Andrew, and arrayed in a fable Suit of her Father's, I commenced Doctor; And by selling my Packets, and talking in the learned Strain of my late Master, I not only acquired Fame, and a handsome Maintenance, but also saved several Pounds: But *Peggy* who had not been used to wandering, chose a more settled Life.

After long debate, we at last agreed to set up a Country Academy.—We soon found a house to our Minds; so writing a Heap of Advertisements, stuffed with all the pompous Language used in Publications of this Sort; and dispersing them through the neighbouring Villages, we began a new Course, having previously agreed upon our different Departments in the Line of Education as follows.

Peggy was to superintend the Languages and the Mathematics; while I taught reading, writing, and needlework.

My Mind, however, ran more upon a fresh Puppet-show than our present Undertaking: And fearing, as I afterwards found too justly, that we should not succeed in this, I fixed upon a Plan for a new Droll to begin the World with whenever we should be obliged to decamp; but resolved not to mention a Word of it to her, till I had finished my Design: This done, I took the following Opportunity.

One Night *Peggy* sat beside me, reading a Greek Homer, and translating to me as she went on, the pathetic Speech of Priam to Achilles, when he begged the Body of his beloved Hector, while I was employed in sewing up a Slit in her Petticoat.—When she laid down the Book, I took up the Opportunity of opening my Mind, and began as follows:

“My dear *Peggy*, said I, gently laying the Ball of my right Hand upon the Cap of her left Knee; I much fear that our present Undertaking will not be crowned with the Success we could wish.

True it is, the bubbling Brook gives us Water gratis: my Line of Business affords Oatmeal; but your Department will not find Salt to our Pottage.—After all there is the grand
Article

Article BREAD wanting.—Besides; we are already become a Proverb in the Neighbourhood.—Not a fallow hided Shadow of a Boy passes along the Street, but the Cry is—There goes one of Snip's Boarders.

Peggy sighed, and shook her Head.

Moreover, continued I, we should now seriously reflect, that possibly future Connections may be productive of a rising Generation.

Peggy smiled, and shook her Tail.

I then opened to her my Scheme of a new Puppet-show. "Don't think, my Dear, said I, that you are to sit and interpret Punch's Ribaldry to the Company.—By no means, continued I, gently pressing the Handkerchief which concealed her tender Breast.—No.—You will have nothing in the World to do, but by Day to amuse yourself with your favourite Authours; and at Night to sit and take Money."

The former part of this last Sentence suited *Peggy's* Humour much; and for the latter Part, I never knew a Woman that had any Objection to it. "Now, said I, in Order to succeed in this Affair; we must hit upon Something new to attract the Attention of the Publick.—And whereas the Royal Family has been shewn to Advantage in Wax-work, my Design is to exhibit a noble and respectable Society in Wood-work, of which Mr. Punch is to be President."—"But won't that give Offence?" said she.—"To whom?" replied I.—I neither mention the Society of Antiquarians; the alicient and honourable Brotherhood of Accepted Masons, nor any other Society existing.—Let every one have the Credit of solving my *Ænigmatical* Performance in his own Manner, and then every one will be pleased.—You know as the Fool thinks the Bell clinks; some, perhaps, will be silly enough to think it is aimed at some great and noble Society, while others will deem it by the Music, only to be a slight Touch upon the Almacks."

Having gained my Point so far; *Peggy's* next Objection was the Expence, "for, said she, the Personages whom you represent must be gorgeously apparelled.—You must have, I know not how many Stars and Garters, besides Lace in Abundance; how is this to be managed?"—"Oh, replied I,

when

when I was in the Paper Kite Manufactory, I was eminent for Star making, and it is only cutting them out of one of your cast-off Shifts by a Pattern."

"But then, said she, are they not to be of different Colours, according to the different Dignities?—for Instance, some Or, others ARGENT as the Heralds term it."—"What is that?" said I.—"Why, answered she, some Yellow, and some White."—I replied, "Very well, that Affair is settled at once.—As to Garters and Lace,—I have fifteen Yards of Beggar's Inkle, a whole Piece of Yellow Ferreting, and two Bundles of White Tape, so my wooden Lords will stump away as proudly as the best of them."

Peggy with a Sigh exclaimed,

"Oh! cursed Pride; by Pride the Angels fell."

"And Man too, said I.—Satan was the Father of Man's Disobedience, and that was the Parent of Tailors."

"And so, replied Peggy, you have very learnedly proved that the Devil is the Tailors' Grandfather; however go on."

Here it was that I spoke as you will find in the Beginning of this delectable History.—"I think, my dear Peggy, said I, it will be the best Thing we can possibly do."

Peggy desired me to proceed.

"Now, said I, here very luckily hangs in the Corner, the Remains of my cast-off Coat.—I take my Hat and go behind it.—In the mean Time you have Nothing in the World to do, but only to suppose this Bit of a Coat of mine to represent a high finished Scene of a noble and curious Portico, superbly decorated in the Corinthian Order. Well, I come bowing in at this said grand Portico.—There sit you.—There lies the Bitch with her two blind Puppies. In yonder Cupboard stand the poor Mice, with Tears in their Eyes.—Now I suppose you all to be Spectators of this great and wonderful Performance.

After advancing into the Middle of the Stage, I, in a theatrical Manner, address you all in the following Prologue:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

Desunt Multa."

OBSERVATIONS *on the* FOUR QUARTERS.

S P R I N G.

The Spring Quarter begins the 20th Day of March, at 10 Minutes past four in the Afternoon, to speak arithmetically and goes out when he makes his Ingress into Cancer, to speak astronomically; it comes in when warm Weather approaches and goes out when it begins to be hot, to speak sensibly or, otherwise, it comes in when Warming-Pans go out, and goes out when Fleas come in, to speak feelingly; lastly to speak poetically

When Fields which late were chill'd with Snow,
And Trees so lately bare;
Are now no more benumb'd: and lo
A verdant Hue they wear.
And Lambkins sporting frisk, and Birds do sing,
What then? why then we call the Season Spring,

S U M M E R.

Hail blessed Season! had I Time for't,
I'd spend a Day to find a Rhyme for't.
This Theme I'd gladly write a Week on;
But Paper's short, so next we'll speak on

A U T U M N.

Now labour hard ye sturdy Swains
To house your Stock, and bare the Plains;
Behold the genial God of Day
To southern Climates hastes away.

W I N T E R.

Spring, Summer, Autumn, flee away,
Winter again resumes his Sway;
The Sun is weak, the Cold is strong;
The Days are short, the Nights are long;
Then waste not Time, but hoard thy Stock
In Time, to brave the Winter's Shock,
When Tempests howl the Mansion round,
Or hoary Frost benumbs the Ground;
But learn thy Lesson from the Ant;
Since wilful Waste makes woeful Want.

F I N I S.